DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

The Literary Digest

NEW YORK, JUNE 20, 1931

TOPICS OF THE DAY

German Outcry at "Unbearable Tribute"

JUNE, 1918, FIGHTING ON THE MARNE FRONT. June, 1931, the leaders of Germany cordially greeted, officially honored in England, week-ending at the Prime Minister's country seat, conversing amicably and confidentially with the heads of the British Government.

But notable as was the visit to Chequers as a gesture of peace, it is hard to see that it has brought any nearer the revision of the reparations payments now so keenly desired by Germany.

The world has been told over and over again, of late, that world-wide economic depression, grinding taxes, unemployment, Communist and Fascist agitation, have brought Germany to the very brink of self-destruction. But Allied governments make no move for a revision, and Allied newspapers seem generally unconvinced.

The flood of talk unloosed by the Chequers visit seems to our editors, however, to have set the ball of reparations revision arolling again and to prove that after all the series of conferences and plans the war is still unliquidated. Some feel that Germany is being pushed too far, some feel she is only bluffing. The divergence of American opinion on this point may be shown by representative quotations. For instance, we find the Boston *Globe* saying:

Old Father Hubbard

—Talburt in the Washington "Daily News."

"A crippled, restricted, and defeated Germany, snared in the world depression, her credit exhausted, finds herself unable to go on further in the struggle to maintain government, meet terrific domestic charges, foster industry, pay reparations, and meet interest charges to outside lenders. The original reparations scheme failed. The Dawes plan did not suffice. The Young plan has become impossible."

ON the other hand, the Troy *Record* sees the Germans up to their old tricks—"by adroit cajolery, by veiled threats, by salty tears, they have sought to impress the world constantly with the burdens they were bearing." The same skepticism appears in the editorial columns of the Washington *Post:*

"A campaign engineered from Berlin has been started, designed to frighten Europe and the United States into making concessions to Germany. The country is pictured as on the verge of revolution and Communism. If the United States will agree to postpone payments on the debt, and the late Allies will agree to postpone reparations payments, Germany will agree not to throw an epileptic fit."

There is the old division of opinion between those who would repeat the substance of Mr. Coolidge's reported remark—"Well, they hired the money, didn't they?"—and those who feel that revision or cancelation would help the economic healing of the world to our own eventual profit.

And a new note creeps into the discussion in the shape of editorial arguments that we might well use the Allied debts as a weapon to bring about world disarmament. Thus, reparations, debts, disarmament all form part of one tangled web.

Our financial stake in German reparations is very small directly, since the sum due us for payments of occupation expenses is almost negligible. But the important fact is that our Allied debtors are counting on the payments from Germany in order to pay us. The Young plan, it will be remembered, calls for Germany's payment of some $9,000,000,000 over a period of fifty-nine years, making the sum actually paid, with interest, over $26,000,000,000. The sums due the United States from the Allied nations are estimated at about three-fourths of the full amount to be paid to them by Germany. Germany's annuity is divided into an unconditional and a postponable payment. For the next ten years the postponable part will average $264,000,000, a little less than the average payment on the Allied debts. Germany is permitted to postpone this part of the payment on due notice, for not more than two years. Similarly, the sums due for principal on the war-debt payments are also postponable, and it is taken for granted that a German moratorium would be followed by similar action by the Allies.

IT was a rare day in early June that was not marked by speech, statement, rumor, or denial, in the great reparations debate.

First—there were the Germans in England over the week-end of the seventh leaving behind them a nation in the depths of a political and economic crisis. The Government had just imposed new taxes and governmental economies by an emergency decree. The nation's leading industrialists were calling for a dictatorship. Communists and unemployed were smashing windows as antihunger demonstrations in the nation's capital. While Drs. Bruening and Curtius were in London, the German people were reading a manifesto from their government, emphasizing the nation's heavy burdens, explaining how the "tribute" was destroying Germany's import trade "The limits of the privations

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

we have imposed on our people have been reached," declared the Government. And then came the statement:

"The Government is conscious of the fact that the direly menaced business and financial position of the Reich calls imperatively for alleviation of the unbearable reparations obligations. The economic recovery of the world also depends upon it."

"Cheer Up! The Kind Lady Over There May Help You!"

—Rose in the Boston "Herald."

The emergency financial measures, with economies here and new taxes there, are expected to raise some $430,000,000 and meet the expected budget deficit.

VERY guarded were the statements made by the German leaders in England. They emphasized the heavy burden borne by the German people. They reported the British and German statesmen as agreeing that in this crisis "international cooperation is essential."

To questioners in the House of Commons Mr. MacDonald would only say that "the attitude of this country regarding war debts is well known," and that a conference on the subject "would not serve any useful purpose."

Similarly, Foreign Minister Briand assured his critics in the French Chamber of Deputies that "France's Foreign Minister will not let himself be pulled into anything."

But there is no hesitancy on the part of the newspapers. In English editorial comment cabled for THE LITERARY DIGEST, the London *Times* declares that, while there is every desire to help Germany, "Germany must do her very utmost to help herself." The Conservative *Daily Express* makes the flat statement: "No British Government can go one step further than the generous terms of the Balfour declaration—that Britain will forgive her debtors as she is forgiven by her creditors." *The Daily Telegraph's* diplomatic correspondent insists that he can say on the most reliable authority that these were the main conclusions reached at Chequers:

"First, that the time is not ripe for a new international conference or for an expert committee to examine reparations and war debts; secondly, that no wholesale revision of the Young plan at present is envisioned; thirdly, that a partial moratorium on the 'conditional' portion of the annuities to the extent of 50,000,000 pounds sterling annually for three years might be given to alleviate Germany's difficulties; fourthly, that Great Britain will not forego reparations receipts without a corresponding relief from debt payments."

The provincial Liberal journal, the Yorkshire *Observer*, makes the statement: "If the world were rid of its war debts, and if the tariff barriers of all countries went down, it would be as if a rush of sweet invigorating fresh air passed over the world."

IN Germany a similar poll shows Chancellor Bruening's Catholic *Germania* defending the necessity of these emergency financial decrees, but adding: "It is impossible to repeat these measures, hence it is inconceivable how the German people can carry such burdens under which finally they must break." The *Boersen Courier*, proclaiming the reopening of the reparations debate, has this word of warning for the world: "The economic necessity for revision is clearly indicated by the danger to all large industrial States that Germany, under the senseless provisions of the reparations plan, is forced still further to curtail her imports." All that Bruening and Curtius needed to tell the English, in the opinion of the Nationalist *Kreuz Zeitung*, was simply: "Germany can stand no more. We must suspend reparations payment if Germany is to be helped in time."

The attitude of the French press is that there can be no reduction of German payments to France without corresponding reductions by France's creditors, and there is wide doubt that cancelation of war debts will bring back economic prosperity. *Le Journal's* political writer wonders why "the Germans do not ask the use of the safety-valves (moratorium provisions) which were prudently built into the Young plan." The *Journal des Débats* is skeptical: "While we are speaking of settlement compromise and liquidation of the war, while we are making every concession, Germany continues its plan, which is to liberate itself from every engagement it made." *L'Intransigeant* scoffs at the idea of dragging in disarmament—"If we understand rightly, the United States might consider a reduction in the money furnished through us by Germany on condition that we renounce our plan for national security."

IN this country government officials are said to be anticipating a renewed drive in Europe for cancelation or scaling down of war debts. But that Congress, viewing a billion-dollar deficit, will consider any debt revision, is something quite impossible, all press correspondents agree. Conjecture about possible moves by the Hoover Administration is revived by the announced European visits of Secretary Stimson and Secretary Mellon. But no statement of any change of policy comes from the State Department or the White House. Senator Borah's position as chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee gives significance to his recent statement: "If Europe would reduce armaments and disarm to a large extent, then I will be willing to cancel the war debts." This point of view is advanced editorially by the Washington *News:*

"To use debt-cancelation as a trading club is not a pleasant task. But we see no other way open. If the Allies want to risk European revolution and war resulting from German chaos, rather than agree to arms reduction along with reparations and debt reduction, they will have to take the consequences.

"The solution is not debt-reparations reduction. The solution is debt-reparations-arms reduction."

On the other hand, we find such an experienced observer as Frank H. Simonds coming back from Europe to say in a New York *Herald Tribune* article:

"It appears utterly futile to attempt to join the questions of debts and disarmament, because cancelation of debts, followed by scrapping of reparations, would benefit no armed nation directly; and, if it did end by the recovery of Germany, this very recovery, by reawakening French fears as to security, might lead to further armaments on the part of France and her allies."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Into the Setting Sun with the Lindberghs

WHEN THE LINDBERGHS kiss the baby good-by, and hop off for Japan and China in their Lockheed-Sirius low-winged monoplane, the whole world will fly with them in imagination.

This flight across the Pacific, "the frontier of the air," will be, in the words of the Syracuse *Herald*, "a bi-hemispheric event."

Since that epoch-making flight which terminated in Paris on May 21, 1927, we all have fallen into the habit, this Syracuse paper suggests, of identifying ourselves with the supreme hero of the air, so that on the coming flight—

"Not only Asia, but Europe, Africa, the Americas, of course, and even distant Australia will follow their undertaking with sympathetic interest.

"The Orient, with Japan at the fore, will have some fine ovations in reserve for the illustrious single-handed conquerer of the Atlantic by air, and for the helpmeet, who, as a seasoned aeronaut, shines by something more than reflected light."

Atlases will be thumbed, and geography will enjoy a reborn popularity, several editors suggest, when Colonel Lindbergh arrives at a final decision as to which of three aerial routes he will follow into the setting sun. The general assumption is that the route will be that taken by the Army round-the-world flyers in 1924, says the New York *Times*, ex-officio spokesman for Colonel Lindbergh. At this writing he has not divulged his plans nor date of departure. That route, by way of the Aleutian Islands, past the tip of Kamchatka and down the Kuril Islands to Japan, says *The Times*, "is regarded as the safest."

The so-called Arctic route has also been studied by Colonel Lindbergh. As outlined in *The Times:*

"Flying from New York, his Greenland course east to China would take up across Western New England to the St. Lawrence, and thence through Northern Quebec to the Labrador coast near Point Burwell.

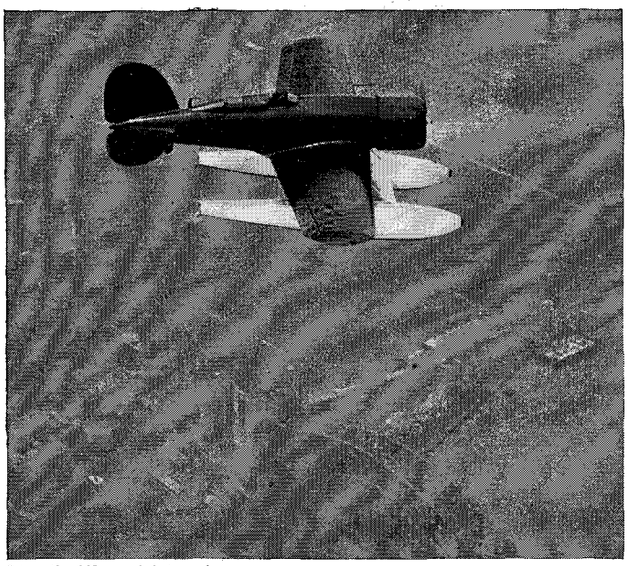
"Thence, unless he elects to cross the mountainous midlands of Greenland, his course lies eastward across Davis Straits and along the coast southeast, and then northerly to a point whence he can hop directly for Kings Bay. From Kings Bay there could be another bend in a southerly direction to the Siberian coast, possibly by way of White Island."

International Newsreel photograph

Air Envoys to the Far East

Charles Augustus and Ann Morrow Lindbergh are looked upon as the ambassadors of American good-will in the Orient.

JAMES WICKERSHAM, delegate in Congress from Alaska, has proposed a third route, according to an International News Service dispatch. Mr. Wickersham asks the Lindberghs to follow what is believed to be prehistoric man's path of migration from Asia to America. In this dispatch Mr. Wickersham is quoted:



International Newsreel photograph

Rehearsal for the Transpacific Flight

The Lockheed-Sirius low-winged monoplane, equipped with pontoons for water-landing, as it appeared in a test-flight over Long Island.

"This route, which would take the Lindberghs from New York to Hazelton, British Columbia, Fairbanks, and Nome, Alaska, and into Siberia, can be made with an overwater jump of but fifty-six miles.

"The great circle route would take Colonel Lindbergh across the heart of Alaska, over fifty-six miles of the upper end of the Bering Sea and into Kamchatka, in Siberia; thence south to China and Japan. He could follow the Russian Railway route into Europe.

"Aviation experts in Alaska believe the former will be the airway of the future to Asia."

YET, according to a dispatch to the New York *Sun* from Tokyo, the real danger-point in the transpacific flight lies about the Kurils instead of the Aleutian Islands. According to Col. Kenzo Adachi, director of the Imperial Aviation Society, treacherous fogs lie over this chain of volcanic islands during July and August, and there are few protected bays for making landings. The Kurils, named "smoky" by the Russians, lie in a sea enmeshed in tangled seaweed.

Fully aware of these dangers, the majority of American dailies place full confidence in Colonel Lindbergh's foresight and courage in facing emergencies. Nevertheless, the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* points out:

"The Pacific loses much of its pacific character in its northern reaches. Quick and terrible storms develop without warning, and mere land does not always mean safety. This route along the beads of islands between Alaska and Asia has been flown before by the Army round-the-world flyers, who found sufficient trouble, and by a Soviet Russia group.

"Almost 750 persons have made dirigible and airplane crossings of the Atlantic, and only a corporal's guard have crossed the Pacific, even to the Hawaiian Islands. The Pacific is the air frontier."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Pinchot's Hat Sails into the Ring

OUT IN INDIANA, a tall, rangy man with a gray mustache gets up to speak, and before he sits down again the nation's telegraph wires are humming with what he said.

Head-lines boom the news. Editorial pens race across reams of paper. Washington correspondents, the sharpshooters of politics, unlimber their typewriters and go into action. The whole country is weighing, analyzing, debating, prognosticating.

Here, we are told, is the real start of the Presidential campaign of 1932.

"Pinchot Attacks Utilities for 'Graft'"—this head-line in the New York *Times* tells what all the excitement is about. Pennsylvania's Governor jumped the traces at the Governors' Conference at French Lick Springs, Indiana, by ignoring the innocuous topic assigned to him to launch into a smashing attack against the "power trust."

As a result, Mr. Pinchot is considered to be preparing to fight President Hoover for the Republican nomination. Also, there is talk that he may organize a third party. Above the political din rises the rumble of the fight over the veracity of the utilities "graft" charges.

"Governor Pinchot left little doubt that he is to be considered a rival for the nomination which most politicians, irrespective of party, believe President Hoover can not be denied," writes George R. Holmes of International News Service. "Nevertheless, and with his usual disdain of odds, the Pennsylvanian threw his hat into the ring on the power issue, and there it is likely to remain until further developments. Governor Pinchot's friends are already actively in quest of anti-Hoover delegates to the convention next year in a dozen States."

"He would make an excellent man, and I am for him five hundred times more than I am for President Hoover," declares Senator George W. Norris of Nebraska, as quoted by the Associated Press, and this indorsement is considered significant of the sentiment among Republican insurgents.

Keystone photograph

The Presidential Bee Is Buzzing

Around these two Governors, Franklin D. Roosevelt, Democrat, of New York, and Gifford Pinchot, Republican, of Pennsylvania. They are talking things over at French Lick Springs, Indiana.

BEFORE going further into the reactions to Mr. Pinchot's speech it may be well to examine the address itself. It "jolted the Governors' Conference out of its academic doldrums," says Edwin S. McIntosh, correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune*, who also tells us that—

"He charged that four groups, the Morgan-Mellon, the North American, the Harris-Forbes, and the Insull combinations control 91 per cent. of the central station power throughout the country and that 'these interests work together harmoniously under a common policy and toward a common end, which is milking the public.'"

As the Governor is quoted direct:

"We are facing a new threat to the rule of the people established by the founders of the Republic.

"The public utilities underlie that threat.

"The domination of the public utilities in our political affairs is a grave and imminent danger to government by the people and in the interest of the people, which is the key-stone of the arch of this nation.

"The power of the public utilities is manifest in every political assembly, from the Congress of the United States to the smallest town meeting, and from the government of the least political unit to that of the largest State. Indeed, it reaches to the national government itself."

Then came that part of the Governor's speech in which he placed public-utility "graft" at half a billion dollars:

"I have no desire to overstate the situation. Indeed, it would be hard to do so.

"I have no desire to be unjust to the utilities. On the contrary, I have declared a thousand times, and I declare again to-day, that the public utilities must be given the same square deal we demand from them for the people.

"But a square deal to public utilities does not require nor include the unbridled power to make such profits as they please, to control such public-service commissions as might otherwise impede their march to complete commercial dominance, or to own and operate such political organizations in cities, counties, States, and nation as they deem necessary to perpetuate their graft.

"I call it graft, and I am well within my right.

"Through the device of the write-up, the electric utilities alone are to-day collecting from the people of Pennsylvania interest on much more than $100,000,000 that never was put into the business.

"Through overcharges in rates, the public utilities generally are collecting in Pennsylvania alone far more than $50,000,000 a year over and above a fair return on their investments.

"Through these same overcharges in the United States at large, the electric utilities alone are collecting yearly from the people a sum, estimated by one man who should know, at the vast total of $500,000,000.

"Graft is money collected, but not rightly due. So here is graft, and, so far as I know, the most gigantic graft ever imposed or collected by any single business since the world began."

The question of the public utilities, Mr. Pinchot added, "can be solved only under the leadership and by the action of the nation itself, assisted and supported, of course, by the coordinate action of the individual States."

ONE of the first to retort to Governor Pinchot is another Pennsylvanian, Samuel M. Vauclain, chairman of the Board of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, who accuses the Governor of making "misleading" statements, and—

"It may or may not be true that Governor Pinchot has Presidential aspirations, but it is hoped that thoughtful people throughout the United States will understand that his so-called program of action will endanger constitutional government, and also delay the return of prosperity."

Another reply, tho indirect, comes from W. Alton Jones, President of the National Electric Light Association, who, we are told by the United Press, asserts that the cost of electric service is "not an important factor in the living cost of the nation,"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

approximating $600,000,000 a year, or $5 each for 20,000,000 users. Then:

"Some careless politicians have contended that this bill of less than ten cents per day for the American home is exorbitant, and amounts to extortion. Some of them further contend that this is an unbearable levy on the workingman, and that something must be done to relieve him of his burden. I firmly believe that the predatory politician who makes such contentions is insulting the intelligence of the average American citizen."

As for Mr. Pinchot's chances of wresting the nomination from Mr. Hoover or of making much headway with a third party, the Washington correspondents give him little hope. Mark Sullivan says in one of his dispatches to the New York *Herald Tribune:*

"If Mr. Pinchot does run, it might be possible for him, as things stand to-day, to have, at the extreme outside, perhaps as many as 100 out of the roughly 1,100 delegates. The senior La Follette in five attempts for the Republican nomination, in much the same rôle as Mr. Pinchot's present one, never got more than forty-one delegates.

"That Mr. Hoover will be the Republican nominee is as certain as that Monday follows Sunday. Nevertheless, Governor Pinchot's running would stir up and solidify whatever anti-Hoover sentiment there is in the Northwest. This sentiment, crystallized by Mr. Pinchot's running in the primary, would tend to hang over into the election, and perhaps injure Mr. Hoover somewhat as against the Democratic nominee."

And "if Mr. Pinchot should lead a third-party movement," writes David Lawrence, Washington correspondent of the Consolidated Press Association, "it would help Mr. Hoover's chances of reelection." In 1924 the La Follette insurgent candidacy resulted in large defection from the Democratic ticket, so that in at least fourteen States Mr. Coolidge did not get an actual majority, but because of the La Follette vote was able to get a plurality and thus capture the electoral vote."

Editors clash sharply over the Pinchot speech.

"There is no evidence that the power utilities compose anything in the nature of a trust," and "there is not the slightest evidence that they are enslaving the people, as Governor Pinchot's words imply," declares the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat,* (Ind.) "In short," this paper adds, after analyzing the Governor's figures, "the whole 'power trust issue' is 95 per cent. bunk, and Governor Pinchot's assertion is 100 per cent. bunk."

"Thus we are viewing a comedy of politics," asserts the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger* (Ind.), in the Governor's own State, and it concludes: "Mr. Pinchot will not be the nominee, and he will not be President. But he promises to be for some time to come one more pain in the neck for the United States."

But listen to the other side. Says the Detroit *News* (Ind.):

"It has remained for Gov. Gifford Pinchot of Pennsylvania to present by far the most acutely reasoned and most definitely statistical case against the electric power concerns, and to suggest the obvious step to be taken."

And this from the New York *World-Telegram* (Ind.):

"Mr. Pinchot gives himself a titantic task when he challenges the utilities. No knight battling a five-headed, fire-breathing dragon could promise such exciting combat. His is a fight worth making, and worthy of the encouragement of those for whom it is made."

Politics Hamstringing Justice

POLITICS, INEFFICIENCY and carelessness prevail disastrously in the offices of local prosecutors throughout the United States.

So a Washington dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune* summarizes the latest report by the Wickersham Commission.

"It suggests centralized State control over the various district attorneys," continues the correspondent, Albert L. Warner. "It urges a curb upon the grand jury and its virtual abolition as a now worn-out appendage of the criminal system."

According to the Wickersham Commission
—Pease in the Newark "News."

Turning to the report itself, we find lively reading:

"Criminal justice and local politics have an intimate connection which aggravates the bad features of State prosecution. Notoriously, this connection between the prosecutor's office and politics is the bane of prosecution."

Five recommendations made by the Commission are:

"1. Elimination, so far as may be possible in our system of government, of political considerations in the selection and appointment of Federal district attorneys and prosecuting officers.

"2. Better provision for the selection and tenure of prosecutors in the States, and especially for the organization, personnel, tenure, and compensation of the staff of the prosecutor's office.

"3. Such an organization of the legal profession in each State as shall insure competency, character, and discipline among those who are engaged in the criminal courts.

"4. A systematized control of prosecutions in each State under a director of public prosecutions or some equivalent official.

"5. Provision for legal interrogation of accused persons under suitable safeguards."

Taking a fling at the Senate on the appointment of Federal prosecutors, the Commission says:

"The claim of the Senate not merely to exercise a collective power of rejecting unfit nominations but to dictate appointments as the patronage of the Senators of the State in which the district lies has often had a bad effect upon the personnel and conduct of the office."

And this brings a quick retort from Senator Bingham, Republican, Connecticut, and Senator Walsh, Democrat, Montana, as we are told by Elliott Thurston, Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Record*—

"Senator Bingham remarked that the advice of Senators as to the fitness and qualifications of District Attorneys is as good as advice from any other source.

"Senator Walsh wanted to know if anybody supposes that politics does not influence a President or his subordinates in choosing appointees to public office."

"The Law Enforcement Commission seems to have made an excellent diagnosis of the chief conditions which are contributing to the sluggishness of justice in this country," says the Washington *Post.* It is not a new charge against public prosecutors, points out the Buffalo *Courier-Express*—

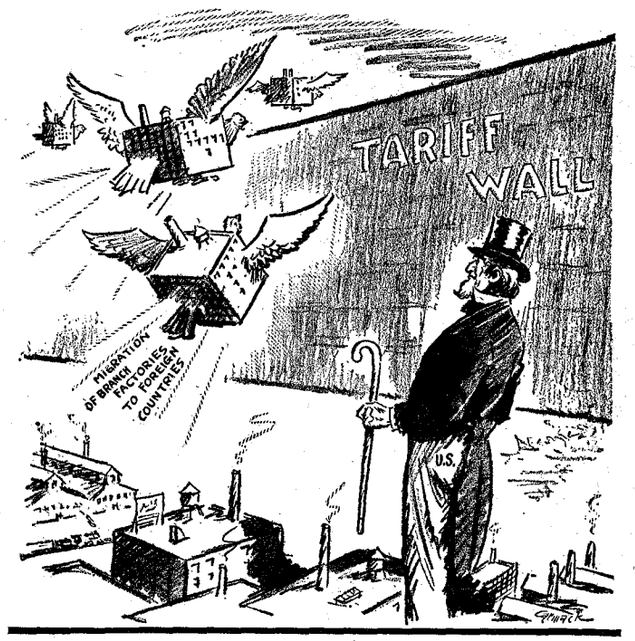
"But when a body of such distinguished personnel as the Wickersham Commission concludes after two years of study that Federal, State, and local prosecutors are more responsible for the growth of crime than is the failure of juries to convict, then the public and the bar associations, if honestly desirous of law enforcement, must give thoughtful attention to this indictment."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Gestures and Roars Over Canada's Tariff Wall

"A WATER-SHOT IN THE HULL of our export commerce that will have the effect of putting the Hoover-Grundy tariff upon trial for its life before the bar of American equity in the election of 1932."

So the Atlanta *Constitution* (Dem.) interprets the significance of Canada's new "sky-scraper" tariff schedule, which was announced and made effective on June 1, and outlined in these



Losing Part of His Brood

—Carmack in the Boston "Christian Science Monitor."

pages last week. It is expected to affect $200,000,000 worth of U. S. exports to the Dominion.

It is "the old story of the hog in the trough," announces the Georgia daily.

Its denunciation of the present Administration's policy of "super-protection," which has brought reprisals from some twenty-six foreign countries, is no less outspoken than those of other Democratic and Independent dailies—even certain Republican organs—in all sections. The Columbus *Ohio State Journal* (Rep.) points out that "the lesson to be learned obviously is that national greed may easily prove a boomerang," and to the Newark *Evening News* (Ind.), published in a busy manufacturing center, we are, as a nation, "the biter bit."

No matter how tight the pinch, ruefully admits the Philadelphia *Record* (Ind.), we can't squeal. "Spurning reciprocity, we have invited retaliation." Canada's bigger and bulkier tariff wall, for which we furnished the initial blue-print, as the Boston *News Bureau* (Comm.) points out, now calls for all our good sportsmanship. And the New Haven *Register* (Ind.) cheerfully depicts our tariff plight:

"We taught the world all about tariffs.
"We invented the idea.
"Unfortunately, we could not patent it.
"Now the world, wise in its old age, sets up a few walls of its own, and we begin to grumble.
"Let us be good sports. We have not lost out in the battle yet. We can do better work here and at less cost even with our higher wages than almost any nation on earth, and we must rely more and more on that than on tariffs in the future, anyway."

But in those sections of the country where the shadow of the new tariff wall stretches longer, this flippant good-humor is not evident. The tariff reprisals, among which Canada's is most drastic and dramatic, "have forced America's leading industries to establish branch factories abroad," insists William Philip Simms, foreign editor of the Scripps-Howard newspapers, "or else lose the bulk of their increasingly profitable foreign trade."

Mr. Simms claims that "tens of thousands of American workers are jobless to-day because the present tariff policy of the United States has utterly failed to protect what is perhaps our largest industry—foreign trade itself."

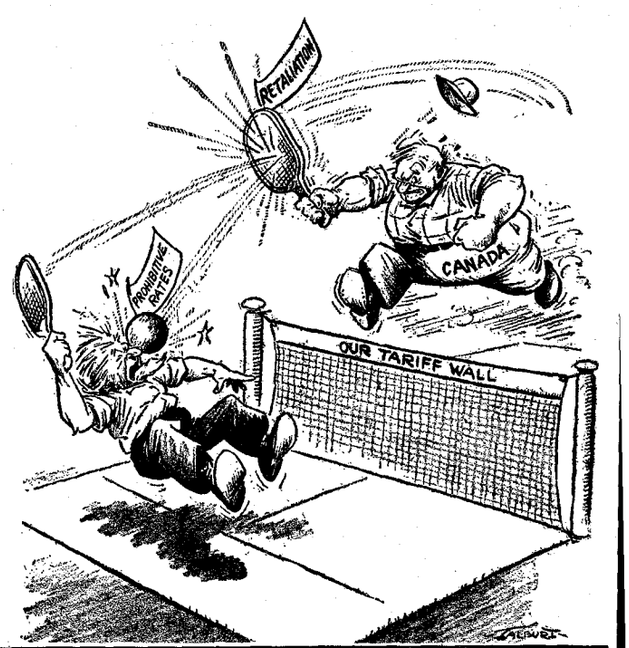
Mr. Simms thinks that the new Canadian tariff schedule will compel more and more American manufacturers to establish branch factories there, to the detriment of American labor. From the heart of the automobile industry, the Detroit *News* (Ind.) bitterly comments on this tendency:

"Our engineering and manufacturing genius and money are expropriated by our politicians.
"Our home leaders are left no alternative; their capital structure, their pace, compel them to carry on an increasing part of their activities abroad."

And the St. Paul *Dispatch* (Ind.) laments the "economic waste of overdone national industrialism."

"Here are plants in the United States, adequate to supply this and the Canadian market, which must be partly abandoned, and a labor supply which must be readjusted, all because Canada now wishes these goods to be made on its side of an imaginary line.
"Plants must be built in Canada and emptied in the United States, jobs must be destroyed here and given back there, merely because the maps mark an arbitrary division between territory which to the north is known as Canada, and to the south as the United States."

On the other hand, newspapers of stanch and rigid Protectionist policy, dailies like the New York *Herald Tribune* (Rep.), the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger* (Ind.), the Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Rep.), the Hartford *Courant* (Rep.), and the Washington *Post* (Ind.) refuse to admit that the schedule announced by Prime Minister Bennett of Canada, is either retaliatory or unfriendly. They incline to look upon it rather



Right Back at Us!

—Talburt in the Washington "Daily News."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

as an emulation of a policy that has in the past assured American prosperity. The Washington *Post* rebukes those who now advocate reciprocity. It says:

"Canada is emulating and not attacking the American protective system. At a time when rabid denunciations of the tariff policy are being made in this country, it is reassuring to find a neighbor adopting the protective system as a means of restoring prosperity.

"Altho many American products will have to pay a higher rate to reach the Canadian market, it is by no means certain that the new duties will work to the disadvantage of the United States. Canada ranks beside the United Kingdom as America's best customer.

"If Canada is prosperous, trade across the border will thrive in spite of tariff barriers.

"No one in the United States, except the calamity howlers, who hope to make political capital out of these rate adjustments, will begrudge Canada the additional protection which the new regulations allow. It can not be expected that the tariff policy will work as well in that country as it has done in the United States, because the Canadian market is much smaller, but it is safe to conclude that the Canadian economic structure will be strengthened."

PROTECTIONISTS in the United States, asserts the New York *Herald Tribune*, applaud the Canadian decision to follow their lead:

"They will hope that the vigorous application of their political philosophy will help industry in Canada as it has helped it here, and they will believe that the resultant prosperity there in the end will create a better market for American goods than they now enjoy there."

CERTAINLY Canada has resented certain features of our recent tariff legislation, reports William Hard in a Consolidated Press dispatch from Washington. But nothing could be more fallacious than to assume that the catchword "reciprocity" can be applied as a panacea for all problems of international trade. Mr. Hard avers that to his mind nothing is clearer in the present situation than this:

"If to-morrow morning we should offer the Canadians a complete customs-union with the United States, and a complete abolition of all 'economic barriers' between the two countries, they would reject it decisively.

"In 1911, President Taft offered them 'reciprocity,' with a diminution of tariff duties on both sides of the line; and thereupon Mr. Bennett's party, the Conservatives, opposed 'reciprocity,' and on that issue overwhelmed Mr. Laurier's party, the Liberals. Canada was then Nationalistic.

"It was then determined to build up its own industries by tariff duties.

"It is even more Nationalistic to-day. It is even more determined to-day to make a Canada with a considerably independent industrial life of its own.

"The situation then is one in which nothing can be done except to brandish gestures and to emit roars. Which is good enough, politically, in the summertime."

Wide World photograph

The End of the North-South Feud

Unveiling of the statue of Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederacy, in the National Capitol, with the United States flag in the background. Left to right, Senator H. D. Stephens, Mississippi; David C. Bramlette, Miss Katy D. George, Miss Adele Hayes-Davis, great-granddaughter of Jefferson Davis, and Senator Pat Harrison, Mississippi.

"Jeff" Davis Comes to Washington—in Bronze

HANGING JEFFERSON DAVIS to a sour-apple tree was the theme of a marching song sung by Union forces in the Civil War.

But to-day the President of the Confederacy stands in bronze in the nation's Capitol at Washington.

With the unveiling of this statue papers North and South see the final healing of the breach sixty-six years after the close of the Civil War.

"Fifty years ago such an event would have produced an uprising in every State north of the Mason and Dixon line," remarks the Kansas City *Star*—

"Forty years ago it would have been a major political issue. Thirty years ago it would have been widely denounced. Twenty years ago it would have evoked a 'scare' head in the newspapers.

"Now it hardly is of enough consequence to get attention.

"Lincoln desired to bind up the nation's wounds. But what was beyond Lincoln's power has been accomplished by Time, the great healer."

The Davis statue was unveiled by Miss Adele Hayes-Davis, great-granddaughter of the Confederate President, in Statuary Hall, where, we read, each State is entitled to have two representatives. It was presented by Mississippi.

"Statuary Hall was once the hall of the House of Representatives," writes the Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, "so that the Davis statue stands where its original once served as Congressman in 1845 and 1846. Leaving Congress, Davis served as Colonel in the Mexican War, was wounded and commemorated for gallantry in action. Between two terms in the Senate he was Secretary of War under President Pierce."

SPEAKERS at the dedication, when the statue of James Z. George of Mississippi also was unveiled, were Senator Pat Harrison, Mississippi Senator, and Edgar S. Wilson.

Thus Davis joins the select group of which another great leader of the Confederacy, Robert E. Lee, has been a member for years.

To the Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, in the old Confederate capital, the fact that there has been no protest against the dedication "is deeply significant" for "it means that motives which actuated the men who fought the war between the States no longer are in question." Typical of the comment by Northern papers is that of the Boston *Transcript:*

"The name of Jefferson Davis is justly revered in the South to-day, and there is no reason why it should not be honored in the North. The placing of this statue in the Capitol, so far from being in any sense an irritation, should serve as a reminder to the whole country that the animosities which were aroused by the Civil War may now be buried in oblivion."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TOPICS IN BRIEF

KNICKERS can best be described as the triumph of moral courage over vanity.—*Toronto Star.*

IT rains more on the just if he leaves his umbrella within reach of the unjust.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

A LOT of us could manage the wolf very well if the stork didn't keep interfering.—*Thomaston (Ga.) Times.*

THE only people reporting exceptional profits this year must be the manufacturers of red ink.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

IT's about time for a DIGEST poll to find out which grievance makes the most people sorest.—*Los Angeles Times.*

WHAT most men would like to see is their stocks up to par and their golf down to it.—*American Lumberman (Chicago).*

THE annual prize for faint praise goes to the booster who said flying is now as safe as walking.—*Denton (Tex.) Record-Chronicle.*

INTERNATIONAL conference: A meeting of delegates to find some new reason to blame America for everything.—*Tucson Citizen.*

THE political platforms will be different next time. One will blame Providence and the other will blame Hoover.—*Springfield News-Sun.*

THERE'S not much news from Chicago these days. Maybe the gangsters have succeeded in reforming the city government.—*Judge.*

THAT artist who says there is no beauty in straight lines should wait and see a fast single going over second base.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

EXPLORER describes the costume of an African belle as consisting entirely of a necklace of dogs' teeth. What could be snappier?—*Arkansas Gazette.*

"I DON'T know anything about any depression," says J. P. Morgan. Oh, well; if you want to be snooty, we don't know anything about any billion dollars, either.—*Greenville News.*

A "TYPICAL American family" has been designated. We haven't investigated but we'll bet it has a car, a radio, and a mortgage.—*Tampa Tribune.*

IT is the staggering reparations bill, according to Herren Schacht and Curtius, that makes the outlook in Germany so dun-colored.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

BEGINS to look as if posterity, when it takes control of affairs, will have to assume responsibility for a number of overdue instalments.—*Toledo Blade.*

SOME writer is concerned because so many fools can make money. A much more lamentable fact is that money can make so many fools.—*Thomaston Times.*

US Democrats are worrying about whether Hoover prosperity is going to leave General Motors high enough for Raskob to finance the mortgage through another election.—*Dallas News.*

THE hop-skip-and-jump method of crossing the Pacific would have been a trifle dilatory for the Lone Eagle, but Charles Augustus knows that a family man has responsibilities.—*Washington Post.*

DEAFNESS is not a handicap but in many cases a positive assistance in automobile driving, says a Boston doctor. These latter cases are, no doubt, where the back-seat is occupied.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

GREEN gives you the right-of-way. This is especially true of the long green.—*Kenosha (Wis.) News.*

AND then, too, present conditions may be a lesson to a nation that was losing faith in hell.—*Eugene (Ore.) Guard.*

Too bad our pugilists can't develop some of the fighting spirit displayed by the theologians.—*Florence Herald.*

THE more we observe great minds at work on human problems, the more we believe in prayer.—*Minneapolis Star.*

A LIMOUSINE is a sedan with a glass partition to protect the driver from silly conversation.—*Parkersburg (W. Va.) Sentinel.*

IF business has gone where every one says it has, why don't some of those frozen assets thaw out?—*Thomaston Times.*

IT will be hard to draft capital in war. You can't make a capitalist obey orders by calling him a hero.—*Sumter (S. C.) Item.*

THE Government is definitely out of the wheat market, but indefinite as to how much it is out.—*American Lumberman.*

A WAR seems over when the enemy says: "Enough." But you must wait until the veterans say it, also.—*Bakersfield Californian.*

RECENT developments seem to indicate that President Hoover believes in more boards and fewer posts.—*Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch.*

THERE is a growing belief among capitalists that government should own all public utilities that don't pay.—*Martin's Ferry (Ohio) Times.*

TEXAS GUINAN was barred by England and France. Probably they thought she was coming to collect the war debt.—*Greensboro (Ga.) Herald-Journal.*

IT took the *Do-X* so long to come across that for a while it looked as if they'd have to put the trip in the hands of a collection agency.—*Boston Herald.*

HARD times everywhere are making people so thin that the British have reduced their bayonet-length from twenty to nine inches.—*Rochester Times-Union.*

NOT much danger of floods down this way any more. Our levees are being built by the same Administration that raised the tariff wall.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A BOSTON girl says she will marry the man who pays her father's debts. We would advise interested parties to first find out who got the father in debt.—*Life.*

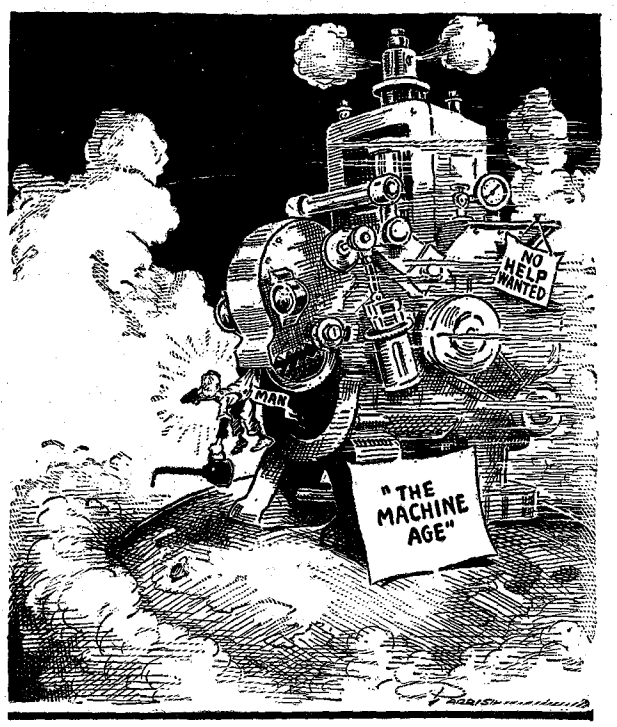
RACE-HORSES, says a sporting writer, are usually given very little to eat on the morning of a race. The idea being, of course, to make them fast.—*The Humorist (London).*

"CALL MONEY DOWN," advises a head-line. We feel, however, that this is no time for rudeness, and will continue to treat it with the utmost respect.—*Boston Herald.*

THE new Spanish Republic has refused a loan of $60,000,000 from the United States. No wonder the other European governments consider it foredoomed to failure.—*Judge.*

NOT many months ago, nothing less than 25 per cent. return on our money would please us; now a lot of us would be glad to get a 25 per cent. return of it.—*Thomaston Times.*

PROFESSOR PICCARD says he found things a deep, dark blue in the stratosphere ten miles above earth. In that respect, at least, there wasn't any great difference.—*Nashville Banner.*



The Victim of His Own Ingenuity

—Parrish in the Nashville "Tennessean."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Moscow Inciting the Spanish Reds to Seize Power

THE "NEW HOPE OF WORLD REVOLUTION" is the new-born republic of Spain.

So highly do Soviet publicists and propagandists think of Spain as fertile soil for Soviet seeding that they are more than willing to tell the Spaniards just how to go about Sovietizing themselves.

The masses, say these Soviet cocksure men, are at heart not in sympathy with the Spanish republic, which is described as an equivalent of the Kerensky régime in Russia. But "there are reasons to hope," we are told, that the republic is merely a sort of interregnum, which will crash, as the Kerensky Government crashed in 1917 in Russia. And then will come "the Soviet triumph in Madrid."

Meanwhile the Communist writers zealously advise "the Spanish proletariat" on ways and means to "defeat the bourgeois tyranny of Alcala Zamora, which has replaced the aristocratic tyranny of King Alfonso."

Pravda, official organ of the Central Committee of the Communist party in Moscow, remarks editorially:

"Outbursts of popular indignation strike the new reactionary and bourgeois republic of Spain with terrific impact. The Spanish masses demand the dismantlement of the police. They set monasteries on fire. Strikes break out in the industrial centers of the country.

"The Republicans and the Moderate Socialists of Spain are doing their best to remodel the half-feudal régime of the old Spain into a bourgeois one.

"They permit the most reactionary officers and generals to keep their posts in the Army; and they have inherited from the monarchy its Army, police, gendarmerie, and the whole governmental machinery.

"They have deceived the aspirations of the national minorities, and they are protecting the lands belonging to the nobility and to the monasteries from seizure by the peasants.

"Moreover, they have organized a massacre of Arab workers in Morocco, they drown in blood every revolutionary move of soldiers and peasants, and they are trying to frustrate the revolutionary movement developing among the Spanish workers.

"But this counter-revolutionary policy already has borne its fruit. The masses are beginning to attack not only the monasteries and the landlords, but also the new Government.

"They demand the expulsion of the Home Minister and of other reactionaries from the Cabinet of Ministers. Thus, the momentum of the revolutionary wave grows."

Bolshevism's Helping Hand in Spain

—De Notenkraker (Amsterdam).

BUT how is this growing revolutionary movement to be solidified and developed? the *Pravda* asks, and answers instantly: Only through the Communist party of Spain, which must lead the masses into battle."

Just what this means is explained at length by N. Mayorskiy, leading Communist writer on problems of the "international revolutionary movement." In *Pravda* he informs us that "the industrial proletariat, the farm workers, and the poorest peasants form about 25 per cent. of Spain's total population."

He holds that this proportion is enough to form a good "revolutionary army"—because all these people are dissatisfied with existing conditions, and are living in extreme poverty.

The Communist party has existed in Spain since 1920, we learn further from this informant. True, it was forced to act in secret during the dictatorship of Primo de Rivera, but we are assured it has taken strong hold among the working masses. Then this Communist spokesman goes on to instruct Spanish Communists on the way they must go toward victory:

"Their immediate purpose must be a revolution of peasants and workers against the landlords and the bourgeoisie. Their slogan must be the organization of Soviets of workers', peasants', and soldiers' deputies to struggle against bourgeois institutions. The Communists must take the lead of the Spanish revolutionary movement and switch it from liberally democratic lines to Socialistic class lines.

"For this purpose, the roots of the Communist party in the masses must be spread still further. Moreover, the Communist party must set up and organize the military forces of the proletarian movement.

"It is especially important in this respect to draw the Spanish soldiers into the Soviets.

"The general rise of revolutionary feelings has not left the soldiers unaffected. During the recent strikes, they often exprest their solidarity with the masses, going so far as to refuse to shoot at workers. Yet Spanish soldiers are denied the right of participating in the political life of the country. Their officers beat and ill-treat them. Now, the Communist party of Spain already has stated clearly that such a situation is unbearable. The most active cooperation of soldiers in the political life of the country must be assured.

"In each company, battery, and battalion, soldiers' councils—Soviets—must be set up, which will elect their own officers. The Spanish Communist party will act in this question in accordance with the lesson taught to it by the Russian revolution.

"This, then, is one of the ways to organize the military forces of the revolution. But a still more important thing, perhaps, is to arm the industrial proletariat and to create revolutionary workers' guards out of it."

THIS, Comrade Mayorskiy asserts, also must be taken care of by the Spanish Communists. Further, this "comrade" tells us that the land problem is of equal importance to Spanish Communists, and he avers:

"Spanish Communists must advise the peasants—and have already advised them in various proclamations—to give up addressing petitions to Zamora's Government, and not to expect any reforms from it.

"The Communists must teach the country people that this Government is a defender of landlords and deceiver of peasants.

"An immediate seizure of the landlords' lands by the peasants, the division of these lands among themselves, and the armed defense of these acquisitions—such must be, and is, the slogan of Spain's Communist party.

"The whole fate of the Spanish revolution depends upon whether Communists succeed in starting a powerful land movement."

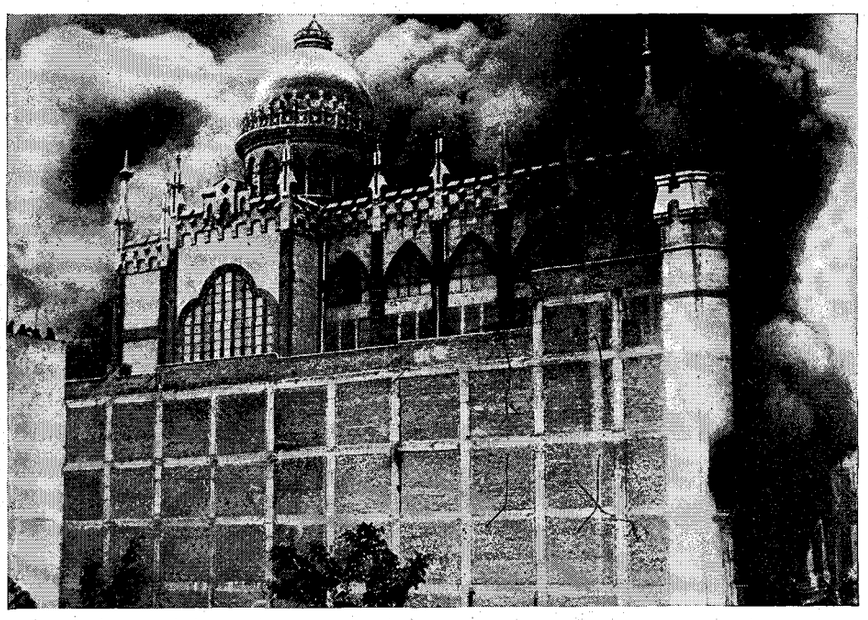
Anti-Soviet onlookers are inclined to question the effectiveness of this program in Spain, altho they assert that the Third

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

International in Moscow is secretly sending many thousands of gold rubles to Madrid, the "new hope of the world revolution."

Naturally, anti-Soviet observers say, no confirmation of such contribution of money to the Spanish Communists will be found in Soviet newspapers, because the Soviet press "does not betray the secrets of the Third International."

But it is evident, after all, that Moscow is doing its best to help Madrid turn Red, and anti-Soviet skeptics add that whether Moscow will succeed or not can only be known in the course of time. Speaking of Catalonia in particular, the Perpignan (France) correspondent of the London *Morning Post* notes that it is the fashion among many people, especially the "intelligentsia," to brush aside the danger of Communism in that section of Spain as a chimera. But he points out that in Russia "a handful of Communists succeeded in establishing Bolshevism over a population of 150,000,000."



The Communist Torch in Madrid

The Carmelite convent, one of the many religious buildings destroyed by arson-mad mobs. The news of wide-spread incendiarism in the Spanish capital rejoiced the Communist party in Moscow.

A British Tip to China

RIVAL GOVERNMENTS are the curse of China.

This blunt utterance epitomizes the feeling of various British spectators of the constant trouble seen in the legendary "Celestial Kingdom."

Once more, notes the London *Saturday Review*, China is presented with two rival governments, each claiming to be the only true exponent of Nationalism and the will of Dr. Sun Yat Sen, and this weekly goes on:

"The value of Eugene Chen's denunciation of Gen. Chiang Kai-shek as 'a creature to be resisted, fought, and destroyed,' may be measured by the fact that in May, 1927, Chiang himself found precisely such a creature in Eugene Chen, when that gentleman was allied with Moscow's agent Borodin in the Communist Government at Hankow, which Chiang Kai-shek overthrew.

"From China's point of view the only practical solution for these wretched quarrels is a system of regional governments linked in a Federated States of China, thus reproducing in republican form the old system of the Vice-royalties, which suits the vast extent of China, and which everybody understands.

"If Nanking would leave Canton to its own devices and concentrate solely on the defense and development of the Yangtze Valley, such prosperity and wealth would develop in that area as would arouse a volume of public feeling throughout China to which hostile politicians elsewhere would be forced to submit."

France's "Roman Wall" on Land and Sea

A "ROMAN WALL" OF FORTIFICATIONS from the North Sea to the Swiss frontier will, it is said, enable France to be prepared for any foe.

But one vital problem that worries the French, we are told, is how to insure the prompt arrival in France of the military units stationed in North Africa, whose presence is necessary to bring the French Army up to war strength.

In this matter, it seems, there is close cooperation between the military and naval authorities in France. In fact, says a distinguished naval authority, Hector C. Bywater, naval correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph*, the steady expansion of the French Navy has been made possible only by the support of the military element, and he continues:

"The existing scheme of mobilization makes provision for the assembly of troop transports at Algiers, Bône, Philippeville and Bizerta—the principal ports of embarkation in Algeria and Tunis—at the first threat of crisis, and for the protection of military convoys crossing to France by cruisers, destroyers, submarines, and aircraft.

"It is felt, however, that this system of defense would not deter an enterprising foe from attacking the convoys, especially as the latter would consist of slow ships. Yet any serious delay in the arrival of troops from Africa might have a disastrous effect on the military situation."

IT is therefore proposed, Mr. Bywater advises us, to build at government expense, a number of fast ships for the special purpose of conveying troops across the Mediterranean between Algiers and Marseilles. The first three are to be built under the program of public works, for which funds are now being asked, and it is then pointed out in detail that:

"According to designs drafted by Mr. Rougeron, the naval engineer, they will be steamers of about 7,000 tons, built on cruiser lines, with a speed of twenty-seven knots.

"They will be strongly constructed, with many water-tight compartments to minimize the effect of torpedo attack. Besides acting as transports, they would be capable of doing duty as armed cruisers.

"In peace time they would ply as ordinary passenger-steamers between France and North Africa.

"Owing to their high speed, they would be expensive to operate.

"But by making the passage in less than two-thirds of the time now taken, they would, it is believed, attract sufficient patronage to make the service pay.

"In war, they would automatically pass under naval control and be reserved exclusively for the conveyance of troops.

"Crossing at night, with an escort of swift destroyers, they would be reasonably safe from molestation.

"Should the first vessels prove successful, others will be built, the aim being to provide a fast fleet capable of transporting a division in one convoy.

"This plan is part of the naval contribution to the far-reaching scheme of national defense, which has already produced the 'Roman wall' of fortifications from the North Sea to the Swiss frontier.

"It will be completed by the projected trans-Saharan railway which will enable France to tap the immense reserves of man-power in her West African territories.

"Even the new battle-cruiser, to be laid down this year, has been authorized with a military purpose in view."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Touring the World in Two Hours

THE MAGIC of the French International Colonial Exposition in the Bois de Vincennes permits a visitor to the French capital to make a tour of the world in about two hours.

Five continents have been transplanted to 250 acres of French soil. Italy, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Portugal, and Brazil have joined France in showing specimens of their colonies in the Exposition grounds.

From the United States, too, comes a replica of Washington's home at Mount Vernon, and also exhibits from Hawaii, Alaska, the Philippines, Samoa, Guam, and the Virgin Islands.

Pierre Mille, a noted French journalist, is the man who in the Paris *Temps* whimsically pictures the pageant as an opportunity to make a world's tour in about two hours.

The visitor, he says, can dive into the subway at the Café de la Paix, emerge at the "golden gate" and stroll "from Africa to Asia, to Indo-China and Cambodia, from Angkor to Tonkin, to Algeria, to Tunis, Morocco, to Senegal, the Kongo, to the Kameruns."

Then, returning to Asia, he can visit Java and Sumatra; or hop to Guiana, Martinique, or Guadeloupe.

Then he can step across the Indian Ocean to drop in on Madagascar—or then to the South Seas—New Caledonia, the New Hebrides, Tahiti; or even push onward past the Arctic Circle into Greenland—"this is what one may indeed call traveling!"

International Newsreel photograph

Americans of To-day at a Shrine of Yesterday

Mayors and their families from the United States, on a tour of France, grouped before the replica of the Angkor-Vat at the International Colonial Exposition. The Cambodian temple is said to be one of the most beautiful specimens of religious architecture in all Asia.

THE greatest show Paris has put on in many years is having a marked influence on feminine fashions, we are told, and is also making geography more popular than ever the cross-word puzzles were.

Some think the greatest attraction is the Temple of Angkor-Vat, the architectural masterpiece of the Khmers, who flourished in Cambodia a thousand years ago. At a very early period the Khmers, or Cambodians, it is of record, attained remarkable excellence in architecture. This temple of gigantic proportions dominated Angkor-Thour, the former Cambodian capital. *French Commerce*, organ of the French Chamber of Commerce (New York), tells us that:

"The Temple is in exact reproduction on the grounds. It is mammoth, commanding, majestic.

"It even has the look of great age upon it, a special chemical process having stamped the stain of time upon the huge walls.

"On Angkor-Vat are long bas-reliefs, relating incidents of Brahmin mythology, and having a surprizing resemblance to similar legends in stone upon the Gothic cathedrals of Rouen, Reims, and Chartres.

"Near by it stands the Bucranes Tower from Madagascar, surmounted by the ram's head; and farther on are spreading quaint houses from French Guiana; a Tunisian village, grouped around its bizarre temple; Icelandic fisher huts, African jungle lean-tos; Mohammedan mosques, Buddhist shrines, and Christian colonial missions."

IT has cost France, notes the same authority, some $30,000,000 to bring the five continents in miniature to the Bois de Vincennes, and thus to dramatize her national prowess as a colonial Power.

Altho international in scope, the Exposition is first and foremost, according to Marshal Hubert Lyautey, the great French Colonizer who organized the spectacle, a "living picture-book" of the "greater" France, the France overseas—in short, the French Empire, as the Paris *Temps* proclaims. This "empire" is second only to that of Britain, and the *Temps* goes on:

"The essential aim of the Exposition is to give to the French a consciousness of their 'empire.'

"Each one must feel himself a citizen of the greater France, the France of the five parts of the world.

"France has the greatest territory in Europe, after Russia. That territory, however, makes up only one-twenty-third of the vast French empire.

"That is what we must tell our country, our young people, in order to hasten the integration and the advent of that 'Empire-consciousness' which Mr. Paul Reynaud, Minister of Colonies, rightly calls the supreme object to attain, if France wishes to realize fully the objects of her colonial policies.

"It is the duty of France, which possesses the second greatest colonial empire of the world, to show what she is doing, what civilization owes to her, and thus to render homage to herself."

MARSHAL LYAUTEY stresses the peaceful and international aspects of the exhibition. As quoted in the *Temps*, he also says:

"The lesson that I would like to see drawn from this international exposition, before every other, is the great lesson of unity.

"Unity between races—these races that it is not really fair to place in hierarchies of higher and lower, but to look upon as 'different' and to adapt ourselves to these differences.

"Unity between the peoples who are the children of our civilization and who, in coming to join with us in this exposition, give us a sound lesson in solidarity.

"Unity, finally, among the French ourselves, since you can not avoid seeing here that our colonial activity can not go on nor our empire be maintained except by the unanimous adherence of the public opinion of metropolitan France, more and more aware of the reservoir of power and of resources of every type that our exterior territories in their richness and variety represent for France.

"This exposition must convince France that the whole nation must get behind her colonies, and that our future lies overseas."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Whitman's Fame Brightening with the Years

FIRST EDITIONS OF "LEAVES OF GRASS" bring sums ranging from three to four thousand dollars.

Walt Whitman's fame has outlived its years of obloquy, and this year the poet has been given a place in the Hall of Fame, and his book a commemorative plaque on the site where it was first published.

It is at the corner of Fulton and Cranberry streets, Brooklyn, where the first edition of "Leaves of Grass" was published, in

Authors Club Honors Whitman

By erecting this tablet in Brooklyn, designed by Alexander Finta.

1855, by Rome Brothers, job printers and friends of the poet, who himself helped to set the type of this now rare and costly volume.

Sponsored by the Authors Club, the plaque was unveiled by the sculptor Alexander Finta, who designed and donated the memorial. It is thus described in the New York *Herald Tribune:*

"Its central figure is an idealized head of the poet, with flowing hair and beard. Surrounding it are symbolic representations of four of Whitman's poems, 'Old Ireland,' 'O Captain, My Captain,' 'Passage to India,' and 'Democracy.' Figures of outstretched hands are placed in the upper corners."

AT the unveiling of the plaque, Dr. John Erskine, novelist and president of the Authors Club, drew Whitman into the company of Lamb, Dante, and Vergil:

"Whitman, with prophetic vision, saw the city of congestion and sky-scrapers that was to come, and accepted it with all its implications, and was proud.

"The city was fortunate in having Whitman as its interpreter, as London had Charles Lamb, Florence had Dante, and Rome had Vergil. Whitman had as vast a theme as any, and the sentiment of life which he exprest for us would, if sincerely carried out, help us to understand our fellows and solve our irritations.

"Whitman knew that the phenomenon of the modern city meant that labor eventually would rule, and that literature, poetry, and art, in spite of tradition, must become democratic."

MRS. LEANDER YOUNG of Greenport, Long Island, niece of Whitman, was present at the ceremony, tho her more than eighty years made her fearful "of the glamour and excitement of a public demonstration." In an interview with the Brooklyn *Eagle*, this aged relative gave personal glimpses of "the good grey poet":

"My mother was Mary Elizabeth Van Nostrand, sister of Walt Whitman. She died seven years after Uncle Walt, who died in 1892. After Uncle Walt's death, she received royalties for seven consecutive years from his writings.

"The English people liked Uncle Walt while he was living, better than the people of America did. The English people for years appreciated his superb writings, and it was not until years after his death that the American public realized the greatness of his poems and prose.

"Uncle Walt worshiped the ground his mother walked upon. Her slightest wish was his command. He had a wonderful personality. He was a simple, lovable character

"Children, flowers, and animals were his friends. As a striking example of his nature, while a soldier in the Civil War, and for many years following the conflict, Uncle Walt gave away practically every penny he made, for candy, tobacco, stationery, and flowers, to his fellow comrades in the war who were inmates, crippled for life, in hospitals.

"My uncle was very particular about a person's personal appearance. He didn't mind how long a man or a woman stood before a mirror in their home, dressing for the street. Upon the street, he always preached that a person should forget about his or her appearance. My God, he would throw up his hands in despair if he were living to-day to watch the young girls stand in public places, before mirrors, powdering and painting their faces or fixing a wisp of uncontrollable hair.

"While I have a number of original copies of his books, inherited from my mother, there is one book that I treasure most of all, and the one that I have reread innumerable times, which contains his personal history. This book he characterized as a 'remembrance copy,' and contains his original hand-writing addrest on the introduction page, 'To My Dear Sister Mary,' from 'Her Brother Walt with His Love.'"

THAT "remembrance copy" is here transcribed as perhaps his only formal autobiography, tho volumes of his sketches, personal and critical, are already published:

"Dear Sister:

"I do not hesitate to briefly precede your remembrance copy with some biographical facts of myself, I know you will like to have—also, to bind in, for your eye and thought, the little portrait that follows. (The portrait referred to was a daguerreotype from life, August, 1855, by Gabriel Harrison in Fulton Street, Brooklyn.)

"I was born May 31, 1819, in my father's farmhouse, at West Hills, L. I., N. Y. My parents' folks mostly farmers and sailors—on my father's side, of English—on my mother's (Van Velsor's), from Hollandic immigration.

"We move to Brooklyn while I was still a little one in frocks and there in B. I grew up out of frocks—then, as child and boy, went to public school—then to work in a printing office.

"When only 16 or 17 years old, and for two years afterward

(*Continued on page 43*)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

New Lights on G. B. S.

BERNARD SHAW STEDFASTLY REFUSES to come to America.

Yet, we have seen his figure and heard his voice on the news-reel.

He has flung his darts at us time and again, and he believes we love him all the more for it. Lately he went to Paris, and told them there that the Paris theater was dead; that the French couldn't understand his characters so as to interpret them. And they took it not so well.

But he left a self-portrait there to compete with one done by Houghton of the Continental *Daily Mail* (Paris).

Houghton fills in the lines of his drawing with details that may have been missed by those who saw the news-reel:

"Why had he come to Paris at all, I wondered. In his bottle-green suit, with its Norfolk jacket and tight trousers, he looked so much a part of the verdant isle of his birth that it seemed a shame he had become disintegrated from it.

"His fresh pink face, too, remarkably unlined, his clear eyes that look darker than they are beneath his tufted white eyebrows, his snowy hair, and the effect he produces of being wholesome and unsullied—all this belongs to the open spaces of the country, where the wind blows free, and people get their beauty sleep.

"I had heard of him sun-bathing on an Adriatic isle and on the Blue Coast of the South of France, but Paris, with its other life, seemed so remote from his aura.

"Then I remembered that a Paris theater was playing 'The Apple Cart.' For the sake of his royalties I hope he didn't upset it when he told a reporter that 'The Paris stage is dead.'

"His kindly reception left me free to sketch him without hurry, and as I sketched he talked, telling me in what respects his face falls away from the classical ideal.

"'I have elephant ears.' We were in the lounge of an hotel, and a man sitting near turned to look at them.

"Mr. Shaw obviously wished to be caricatured. He was not expecting the flattering likeness of a commissioned portrait. He was peeping at my sketch now to see what I had done to him. 'Yes, it's very good, but have I got squirrel's eyes? . . .

"'And I don't think my mouth droops so much in the middle—it is wider and straighter. My mouth stretches from ear to ear.'

"The man sitting near took another look, and then nodded to himself.

"The mutual friend who had cleared the way for my meeting with Mr. Shaw, and was ready to cover my retreat in case of need, joined us, and seemed relieved to find we were both holding our ground.

"Then we submitted Mr. Shaw's face to diagnosis. We discovered that his left eyebrow flicks up much higher than his right one when he is talking, that, tho his nose is really short, it looks long, and that in conversation he tilts his head backwards.

"The patient was still smiling and unruffled when we had finished with him, so I moved to the edge of my chair and fished under it for my hat, anxious to leave on an amicable footing while there was still time.

"When I got up he was waving good-by, and striding into the distance, as upright as a sapling, and with the firm tread of a Guardsman.

"After I had come away, artist-like, I was so pleased with my sketch that I sent it back to Mr. Shaw, and asked him to sign it. Not only did he sign it, but, characteristically, he showed me how it should have been done.

"And, as Mr. Shaw can produce only masterpieces, the editor is sure to give 'G. B. S., By Himself,' precedence in the page over my humble effort."

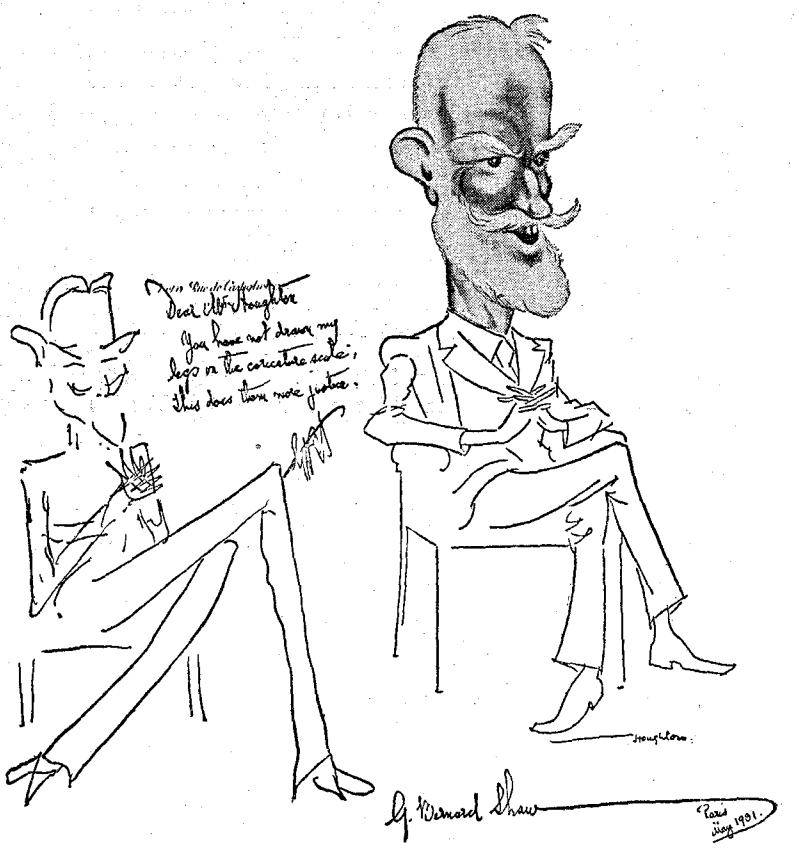
The worst thing about Mr. Shaw, thinks Houghton—who even in writing uses no handle to his name—is his reputation. "Not the position he has made for himself by his pen: I mean the reputation that rumor has given him. He is not irascible, nor does he sharpen his wit on interviewers."

In Praise of Latin

WHILE LATIN IS BEING CHUCKED OUT of the window, there are a few who still cling to its coat-tails.

One such confesses that Latin was a bugbear in his schooldays. Cæsar taught him little about the war with Gaul. Vergil did not reveal any poetry to him; Horace and Ovid likewise.

Later in life this sufferer, who confesses to the New York *Sun*, became a scientist. And in the pursuit of his profession he came to realize that "the most valuable study of my curriculum was Latin, tho certainly not the Latin of the classroom."


Dear Mr Houghton
You have not drawn my legs in the caricature scale; this does them more justice.
G. Bernard Shaw
Paris May 1931

Shaw Corrects a Caricature

The drawing on the left is the writer's vision of himself; Mr. Houghton is responsible for the other.

Hiding his identity behind the signature, "Antiquissimus," he tells us what values he finds in the study of Latin words:

"Early in my years of study, I discovered that the Latin word for 'hawk,' *accipiter*, was a compound of two words meaning, jointly, to seize or to snatch. Then it came to me that the words 'Jupiter' and 'Tuesday' were cognate with the Latin words *deus pater*, or heaven father—that is, I learned that words might possess each a hidden and a historic meaning.

"A few discoveries of the sort put me on an entirely new track in the study of Latin. So I left the beaten road of academic study to follow the trail of the study of words and the evolution of their meaning.

"What the result?

"It has given me a most useful vocabulary; it has taught me that the English words derived from the Latin each may have various shades of meaning. If I have been popular as a writer, if I express myself in pleasant and readable style, it is due to the study of Latin words—the origin and history of many of them, and the evolution of the meaning of many others.

"The history of a people is reflected in the words that constitute their speech.

"Many thousand Latin words are now a part of the English language, and there has been a constant evolution of their meaning since their adoption—just as there was when they were exclusively a part of the Latin tongue.

"To be master of one's mother tongue one must possess a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

critical knowledge of the evolution of the meaning of its words. This is acquired not by a study of its literature but by a study of the words themselves.

"To reject the study of Latin, therefore, is to deprive one of a good working knowledge of English speech."

EDITORIALLY *The Sun* speaks of the writer as belonging to "the gentle fellowship of those who think of philology in the terms of the Greek—love of words," and it adds a joyous pæan:

"This is a rare and tender passion, imparting dignity, grace, and understanding to all who come under its sway. It is compounded of sentiment and knowledge. To gain that knowledge is worth years of laborious spadework in gardens of classical lore; like many another treasure, it has to be dug for before it can be enjoyed.

"Manifestly, our correspondent was unlucky at the start. He read Cæsar without learning much about the wars in Gaul; he read Vergil without discovering it was poetry. Most unfortunate of all, Horace was for him something through which to stumble.

"But he will have his revenge.

"When he reaches the Elysian Fields he may wear in his bosom the blossom of heartsease without fear that his rest will be troubled by those inept blunderers who, in teaching him his early classics, failed to awaken in him a proper appreciation of what he studied. These will not be in the Elysian Fields. They will be condemned by just and implacable retribution to some grimy and gloomy Tatarian classroom, there to shout forever into the ears of unheeding numskulls that *utor*, *fruor*, *fungor*, *potior*, and *vescor* require the ablative case.

"Other students have been more fortunate.

"The boy who never has caught the drum-beat of Vergil's marching verses, who never has gone adventuring with wise old *Ulysses*, or heard the shouts of *Hector* coming down the wind, who never has made love to *Lalage*, or fought with the Tenth Legion, or marched with the Ten Thousand, or debated with Socrates, may become a useful American citizen, an ornament to society, and a comfort to his dependents, but he has missed something in youth for which no material gain ever can compensate him.

"No doubt these experiences can be gained in part through English translations, but no translation can take over fully the boom and surge of majestic classical meters."

Education Suffering in Germany

ONE DOLLAR AND THIRTY-EIGHT CENTS a month is all the German laborer can spend on the education of his children.

The salaried man can not multiply this sum by three.

This and other facts concerning the lowering of educational resources in Germany are contained in a special cable to the *Boston Transcript*, where we read:

"The intellectual standard of living of the German people reckoned in terms of the amount spent upon it is 23 per cent. lower than in 1923, estimated Gerhard Schoenfelder, educational publicist, in summing up an exhaustive study of the effect of Germany's business difficulties on the mental development of the nation.

"The 1,000 or more research laboratories attached to various industries in the United States spend as much in a year, he asserts, as Germany uses for her whole higher educational system including her scientific institutes.

"The amount spent by American colleges and universities alone in one year more than triples the sums available for higher education, special training, and research in Germany.

"Nowhere in Germany does an adequate scientific library exist.

"The per cent. of taxes devoted to education has dropt since before the war from 20 per cent. to 16 per cent.

"The inflation has destroyed practically all the scholarship funds.

"Employing the government statistics for the use made of earnings in various social classes, he estimates that the German laborer is spending for the education of his family an average of $1.38 a month. The salaried man pushes it up to nearly $3 a month."

The Cover

THE PICTURE ON THE COVER takes us down to the spot lately visited by President Hoover—the Virgin Islands.

The artist, Davenport Griffen, works in the modern manner of literalness, instead of yielding to the romance of the tropics. But he makes an interesting pattern of the place Mr. Ruhl eloquently describes in the New York *Herald Tribune* after a recent visit there:

"On the heights overlooking St. Thomas Harbor, nearly a thousand feet above the red roofs and blue water, is the villa of an American gentleman, a former Wall Street banker, who hunted up and down the earth before finding here his own particular paradise.

"A man of taste, with the means to gratify his preference, he had lived in the Italian Riviera, and scouted the Mediterranean from one end to the other in search of just the right sort of hilltop looking down on the sea.

"Touching one day at the Virgin Islands, he climbed to the top of the ridge above what is now the little white town of St. Thomas, formerly Charlotte Amalie, and knew he had found the place he sought.

"Behind, and just below, lay the Atlantic and the exquisite rectangle of Magen's Bay—liquid malachite, turquoise, lapis lazuli, deep-glowing there in the intense West Indian sun. Out in front, the Caribbean, the winsome curve of St. Thomas harbor, with its protecting islands, and, just showing on the southern horizon, the blurred hills of St. Croix.

"Near by, to the left, the forest-covered slopes of St. John's, the third of the American Virgin Islands, and beyond that, as far as one could see, the British Virgins, Tortola, Virgin Gorda, Dead Man's Chest, and the rest.

"Everywhere bold headlands, rising abruptly from the water, for all these islands are the summits of a submerged mountain chain; water, incredibly clear and blue, lying above coral reefs, or breaking, to draw its white line of surf across white sand or brown rocks, and over all, the fresh, clean breath of the Northeast Trades.

"Here was the caressing mildness of the tropics, without the tropics' fierceness and languor; without fevers, mosquitoes, flies. Here was all and more of the beauty of the Riviera; all the wildness and remoteness of the South Seas, and, yet, only four or five days' easy steaming from New York."

Mr. Griffen was born in Millbrook, New York, in 1894. He was graduated from the Iowa State College, and followed civil engineering for five years thereafter; then studied at the Art Institute, Chicago. Lithography as well as painting has received his attention, his first exhibition of oil-painting being held in 1927.

He was represented in the Carnegie International Exhibition in Pittsburgh in 1929 and 1930.

Yeah? It's English, You Know

SOME of the early English left-overs in our American speech go back to plague the country of their origin.

Words out of Chaucer, we know, now wear an American tag offensive to the mother country.

But how did our foreign East Side capture and transform the common "Oh, yeah" which a correspondent of *The Morning Post* claims as old English?

"Sir: I was surprized somewhat on reading at the end of Mr. Dudley Eland's letter that he objected to the American 'Yeah' (Old English Géa). If it had been 'yep,' I could have better agreed with him, tho the latter word has an amusing crispness.

"For, surely, it is quite possibly the fact that 'yeah' is the original pronunciation of 'yea' as brought over by the Pilgrim Fathers. The clergy probably altered it to make it rime with Nay in the well-known passage. Of course, this is merely a surmise. Of all the Americanisms, therefore, this word most intrigued me when I was in the States.

"SEPTUAGENARIAN."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Conscience as a Bar to Citizenship

IT WOULD DENY CITIZENSHIP TO CHRIST.

Thus a minister denounces the five-to-four ruling of the Supreme Court of the United States denying citizenship to Prof. Douglas C. Macintosh of Yale University and Marie A. Bland, a Canadian nurse, because, as told in THE DIGEST June 6, they would not agree to bear arms in the event of war, unless their consciences permitted.

Is it an issue between Mars and Christ?

Is war ever justified?

May one man be called to brave louse, gas, and shell while another takes refuge behind the shield of conscience?

May one choose what laws to obey?

These are some of the questions to which attention is invited.

"If Jesus Were Here"

Says the Rev. George A. Crapullo, "He would be politely informed that He was not eligible" to American citizenship.

A soldier, Gen. Douglas MacArthur, calls Christ to his witness—"When a strong man armed keepeth his palace, his goods are in peace."

And that militant advocate of international goodwill, Bishop William T. Manning of New York, raises his voice to declare that "the Christian religion stands not for peace at any price, but for righteousness at any cost."

The air armada, which gave the Atlantic seaboard a hint of what war might be, had hardly droned back to roost, and Memorial Day flowers were still fresh on the graves of the war dead, when the old debate was resumed.

"If Jesus were here to-day and applied for American citizenship, He would be politely informed that He was not eligible," said the Rev. George A. Crapullo, pastor of Irving Square Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn. "On the basis of the Supreme Court decision," the New York *Times* quotes Mr. Crapullo as saying, "Jesus would be denied citizenship because He recognized loyalty to God and humanity as being higher than loyalty to the State."

ONE reason why the Christian minister "can not easily remain silent on this momentous opinion from the highest court in the nation," said Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick, pastor of the Riverside Baptist Church, is that the "four strongest names in the Court stand out on the other side." As *The Times* quotes him, he went on:

"The still deeper reason is that it announces in a particularly obnoxious form the doctrine of the nation's right to conscript conscience. Such is the duress and necessity of war that we have gradually surrendered practically all our rights in the presence of it.

"The nation in war time will conscript our children, conscript our property, conscript our business. There is no doubt of that now, and no one of us will be able to prevent it.

"Has the nation, however, so taken the place of God Almighty that it can conscript our consciences?

"Let this be frankly and publicly spoken: if Professor Macintosh is not fit to become a citizen, then we are not fit to be citizens, for we most certainly will not support a war which we think is morally wrong."

A CONTRAST between legal ruling and State policy was strest by the Rev. Lester Ward Auman, pastor of the First Methodist Church of Jamaica.

"This action is all the more painful and distressing when we remember," he said, "that our nation by a solemn treaty has definitely renounced war as an instrument of national policy, and has agreed never to seek for the settlement of disputes except by pacific means."

"We have opened our doors to a good deal of the riffraff from Europe," said Dr. Malcolm MacLeod in the Collegiate Church of St. Nicholas (Reformed). "But a man who follows his conscience, a man who is considered worthy to train young men for the ministry in a great historic institution, a woman who risked her life helping our own wounded soldiers in France, these are undesirable citizens; they are a menace to our Government."

Copyright by Harris & Ewing

He Quotes Christ

To support his contention that defense of country is obligatory on all. Gen. Douglas MacArthur, Chief of Staff.

It appears from the agitation that if war were declared to-morrow, others equally highly placed would adopt the attitude of the two distinguished aliens, the one a chaplain in the Canadian Army and the other a nurse in the American Army during the World War.

Those of its members who adopt the Quaker attitude of conscientious objection to war and military training will receive the backing of the Presbyterian Church in the United States, it was decided by the General Assembly at Pittsburgh.

The General Assembly, the Associated Press tells us further, also reaffirms its stand of 1930, declaring that "the right of citizenship should not be conditioned upon the test of ability or willingness, contrary to conscience, to bear arms or to take part as a combatant of war."

The Assembly also reaffirms its stand of 1926 in opposition to compulsory military training in schools and colleges, while expressing approval of "such voluntary drill and training as may seem wise to students and their parents for purposes of precision and team-work." American entry into the World Court was indorsed, and notice of these actions was ordered sent to Secretary of State Stimson.

An answer to the difficult question of loyalty is given by Prof. Jerome Davis, a colleague of Professor Macintosh. In his address opening the exercises of the 109th anniversary of the Yale Divinity School, Professor Davis said that "every Christian must place loyalty to his conscience and to his God ahead of his country." As he is quoted further in the New York *Herald Tribune*, he asserted:

"We must rise above nationalism in following Christ.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"The motto, 'My country, right or wrong,' must be refined to read, 'My country, only in so far as she stands for Christ and humanity.' Just because humanity has not achieved a warless world we must not lose faith.

"It is possible to create a warless world if we Christianize our nationalities, but never if patriotism de-Christianizes our religion."

But we are invited to consider what a yield of white feathers might be gathered under the hospitable roof of conscience.

A nation can not accept the same doctrine as the individual, says the Troy *Record*, which observes that every coward in the country could say that he had conscientious scruples against war. Thus "the morale of the nation would be broken by giving advantages to the poltroon and penalizing the man of courage."

Granting that conscience must remain supreme, the Troy paper says that the citizen who objects to war "has the choice of two courses, to obey the Government and perform his duty of citizenship or refuse and accept the penalty as part of his service to his God."

As this paper sees it, then:

"The Presbyterian General Assembly has mixed the two things. It wishes nations to admit the right of a man to object to war conscientiously—to admit that right so completely that no man can be forced to fight or be punished for refusal.

"But will the Presbyterian General Assembly permit a man to manufacture alcoholic liquor if he conscientiously believes he has a right to do so or to refuse to pay his taxes because he honestly believes that 'the earth is the Lord's' and therefore that land is not morally taxable?

"The only issue is that of admission to citizenship; and certainly the one seeking citizenship should not be permitted more latitude than the one born to it. This is the sole defensible reason for refusing Professor Macintosh his papers.

"And a mixing of the issues in high-sounding phrases does not give reason to question the wisdom of the Supreme Court ruling."

So, too, a soldier. In a published letter to Kirby Page, editor of *The World Tomorrow*, Gen. Douglas MacArthur, Chief of Staff, says a clergyman's refusal to bear arms "stamps the clergyman as a leading exponent of law violation at individual pleasure."

As told in these pages May 16, *The World Tomorrow* conducted a questionnaire which showed that a majority of the clergymen who replied would refuse to take up arms if called upon.

In answer General MacArthur observes that the question of law and peace rests with Congress, and that "in exercising this authority Congress voices the will of the majority, whose right to rule is the corner-stone upon which our governmental edifice is built. Under the Constitution, its pronouncement on such a question is final, and is obligatory upon every citizen of the United States."

If one may disregard the obligations of citizenship, argues the active head of the Army, it seems only logical to ask him to forego all rights guaranteed by such citizenship. He writes:

"I confidently believe that a red-blooded and virile humanity which loves peace devotedly, but is willing to die in the defense of the right, is Christian from center to circumference, and will continue to be dominant in the future as in the past."

Keystone photograph

"The Bald Facts of Sex Are Threadbare"

Says Channing Pollock, who believes the stage is improving and that "the moron's domination of the theater is about over." The playwright is shown with Mrs. Pollock.

"Sex Messes" Losing Their Appeal

THE "TIRED BUSINESS MAN" is reported weary of musical comedies and revues.

And to prove it, a writer tells us in *The American Weekly* that Broadway's losses on musical comedies and revues this season are estimated at well over $2,000,000, a sum, he says, that will probably be doubled when those that are still staggering along, hoping against hope, for better luck finally fold up and write off their losses.

A similar state of affairs is said to exist in England.

To those who had been warring against "sex messes" on the stage this will be welcome news, for, according to one of the most successful playwrights, the facts of sex have been exploited until they are threadbare, and the public now is in no mood to relish nasty shows.

As Channing Pollock sees it, according to an interview in *The American Weekly*, "the trouble with the girl-and-music shows is not that the theater is sick, but that the theater has been sick and is getting better."

Mr. Pollock, author of "The Fool," which presented the irresistible power of the Christianity of Jesus, and "The Enemy," which depicted the horrors of war, has now given us "The House Beautiful," a simple story of a simple couple who were loyal to an ideal. It opened in the Lenten season, and, we are told, after a week of almost no business at all, proceeded to sell out.

In the first place, continues Mr. Pollock in the interview, the business man who goes to the theater is changing:

"The old picture of a fat, bald-headed, middle-aged moron, full of food and half full of champagne, was never true of the general run of America's business men.

"It was and still is true of a certain number of them whose Mekka is the Broadway white-light district. These fellows conceal their ignorance of everything in the world except the trick of money-making by sneering at all things serious, and applauding attacks on marriage, romance, sentiment, honesty, and general decency. This they call 'sophistication,' and they go only to 'sophisticated' shows.

"They can understand a sneer at religion, an off-color joke, an almost-nude chorus, and an indecent song as well as any one; but how the right man finds the right woman, and then struggles to find the right life so they can marry and live happily together all their lives, without scandal or divorce, is to them 'old stuff,' 'mid-Victorian,' and 'unsophisticated.'

"Guided by the newspaper notices, they flock to the 'sophisticated' shows, and avoid the others.

"This little minority that calls itself 'the intelligentsia' of Broadway has been able, by coming in the first two critical weeks, to make nasty shows survive, while the clean ones, which would be patronized by normal men and women, die before such people get around to them.

"Therefore, the average person who really represents this country hasn't had much choice for some time, except to stay away entirely. Yet, in the good old days, 'Florodora' was a clean, beautiful production, and so was Mr. Hammerstein's profitable 'Rose-Marie.'"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Twenty years ago, says Mr. Pollock, a man who worked with his hands rarely found his way into an expensive girl-and-music show, and the management could afford to ignore his wishes. But—

"Now skilled laborers are a considerable part of such audiences, and in my lecture-tours I have found them a very thoughtful, clear-headed, serious type of men who want their money's worth, and will not pay for piffle.

"This healthy ingredient in audiences is going to increase. They refuse to pay to see an undrest girl on the stage, because the bathing-beaches are so full of them that all curiosity and interest has long since disappeared.

"The bald facts of sex are limited and have been exploited till they are threadbare, but romance has not, and never can be.

"This generation has already begun to make itself felt. An old fogy may still pay five dollars and a half, and up, to hear profanity on the stage, but modern youth will not, because he can not see that it is worth the money. When he was ten years old he got his fill of that free by merely throwing snowballs at a push-cart pedler. Such things to-day belong only to first and second childhood.

"The country is growing up, the sale of mental gold bricks is not what it used to be, and the moron's domination of the theater is about over. Another sign of this is the growth of the little theaters, independent of the theatrical junk professional producers have been putting out.

"There will always be a place for the right sort of musical shows and, I believe, in the future these will flourish as never before when the managers stop aiming exclusively at about half a million know-it-alls, and coax back the 120 million real Americans whom they have almost entirely driven out of the theater by insulting their intelligence and decency."

No Birth Control for Presbyterians

THE USE OF CONTRACEPTIVES is "damnable in all cases."

A storm of applause greeted the Rev. A. Oscar Browne of Teapot Dome, Wyoming, as the utterance exploded from his lips.

Apparently he had voiced the majority opinion of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, meeting in Pittsburgh.

For that body not only repudiated birth control by adopting a report from which all mention of it had been deleted, but rebuked the Federal Council of Churches for issuing a statement, giving "guarded approval" to the use of contraceptives. Only a few weeks previously the General Assembly's Commission on Marriage, Divorce, and Remarriage had adopted, as mentioned in these pages May 16, a report favoring birth control within the domestic relation.

But so strong had the pressure of the opposition become, according to newspaper accounts, that the Commission beat a retreat and blue-penciled the "damnable" clauses from the paper finally presented.

A motion to withdraw from the Federal Council was defeated, but the General Assembly made its position doubly clear by directing that "the Federal Council be now instructed to hereafter hold its peace on all questions relating to morality and delicacy until we have had an opportunity of speaking to them about it."

Southern Presbyterians also disapprove.

At Montreat, North Carolina, the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States voted to withdraw from the Federal Council because, we read, of its birth-control pronouncement, but afterwards exprest its "fraternal love" for that body.

At Kansas City, however, its executive committee declined to place before the Northern Baptist Convention resolutions objecting to pronouncements of the Federal Council on birth control, international relations, and labor strikes.

In announcing its decision, according to the Associated Press, the committee asserted its "conviction of the importance of some symbol of the essential unity of Protestantism, and that in this juncture the Federal Council is most suitable as such a symbol."

The question of birth control is yet to come before other large Protestant denominations.

With that much-debated subject out of the way, the Presbyterians at Pittsburgh came out unequivocally for the old standards of conduct.

Holding that "marriage is a lifelong and spiritual comradeship," in which "ideally there can be no rupture," the report recognizes only adultery and "such wilful desertion as can in no way be remedied by the Church or civil magistrate" as causes for divorce. The idea of uniform divorce laws is indorsed, and mental and physical tests and examination to determine fitness for marriage are recommended.

ACKNOWLEDGING the bewilderment brought about by a changing social order, the report attributes it "largely to the failure on the part of Christianity to reproduce the Christian marriage ideal in the present generation. We know," it continues, "what happens to a race that biologically fails to reproduce itself; it becomes extinct. We realize what results when a nation fails to reproduce its political and social ideals; there is revolution, overthrow of governments; anarchy and Bolshevism flourish like that proverbial bay-tree."

The result of this neglect on the part of the Church to teach the "divine principles that sanctify marriage" is obvious: "It has culminated in a sex stampede and a practical acceptance of a pagan standard of life and living on a hitherto unprecedented scale." What is needed is "a nobler conception of the marriage relationship in the minds of men and women." For, we read:

"The fundamental trouble is that the attention of young people is generally directed through our newspapers, magazines, movies, plays, and fiction to marriage at its worst rather than at its best. We are educated to demand our rights regardless of our responsibilities.

"The movie billboards portray alluringly attractive young women who are advertised as 'having found something better than marriage' or 'loving too much to marry and spoil it all,' but who unfortunately find ways to gratify their passions without the responsibilities of marriage and who, like the harlot of old, 'wipe their mouths and say, "I have not sinned."'

"We are witnessing a recrudescence of paganism, with Hollywood blazing the way, and Nevada prostituting its Statehood and pandering to the weaknesses of human nature for thirty pieces of silver.

"What is needed more than companionate marriage or easy divorce, or any other solution that follows the line of least resistance, is the establishment in our churches, schools, and colleges of fundamental studies in marriage which would teach our boys and girls how to make a success of marriage.

"The biggest job in the world is the job of making a successful home. Such an achievement does not come by chance any more than in any other line of human endeavor.

"The key to the building up of the home is in the character-building processes of life.

"Your commission feels that the educational task of the Church as it relates to the problem of marriage and the home should receive permanent promotion through our board of Christian education."

THE action of the Presbyterians on the Federal Council's statement on birth control is by way of a caution to that body, thinks the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin*. The Federal Council has faithfully interpreted the mind of evangelical Protestant denominations on a number of important public questions, believes *The Evening Bulletin*. But—

"The action of the Presbyterian General Assemblies is warning to the Council that it may lose some of its legitimate influence as the voice of these denominations on issues on which they are substantially agreed if it hazards conclusions and recommendations on matters on which Christians differ in all good faith and good conscience."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CURRENT POETRY

UNSOLICITED CONTRIBUTIONS TO THIS DEPARTMENT CAN NOT BE RETURNED. UNPUBLISHED POETRY UNAVAILABLE

A MONUMENT was recently raised to Rupert Brooke near his grave, on the Island of Scyros. This sonnet, in the Chicago *Tribune*, bemoans the stern chances of war:

TO RUPERT BROOKE

(Who died April 23, 1915)

By Mary Ballard

In you the love of England came to flower,
Found passionate voice, rose clear, courageous, strong—
The joy of her green lanes thrilled in your song!
In love with beauty even in that dread hour
That sorely tried your heart, you gave your youth,
As radiant, shining as a summer's day.
Light-hearted, blithe, you went your doomed way
To lay your song upon the shrine of truth.

Skylark to war! O, England, sad for thee
Such loveliness as target for a gun
Sore need must send! How sore such need must be!
How dear is honor bought, is victory won!
Sweet dust of England, on far Scyros' hill,
Sweet voice of England, now forever still!

G. K.'s *Weekly* (London) has a humorous skit on the plight of the exiled King of Spain:

EXILE

By W. R. Titterton

Nobs in their cars and their carriages
Crowding and crushing at Claridge's.
Language schools eagerly banish
All but the classes in Spanish.
Service flat, mansion, and villa
Swarm with the saucy mantilla.
Jazz tunes and jazz dances vanish;
The cachuca is practised by Tiller.
Orchestras pray that we grant 'em
News of Spain's National Anthem.
Soon they're to stage at the Lane
A drama called "Castles in Spain."

Why do the people go on so?
All in regard for Alfonso!
Alf, he is gratified, very.
Only del Val isn't Merry.
"What shall I do with King Al
Fonso?" sighs Merry del Val.
"Is it the cause I must bury?"
Alfonso decrees that he shall.
Yet the King's conduct is jonnuck;
"Spain is worth more than her monarch"
Cries the heroical elf,
Seated aloft on the shelf.

"Shortly will I and my car be
Up on the Downs for the Derby.
Soon I shall watch my pals whirling 'em
Swift on their ponies at Hurlingham.
Soon I'll be jazz and gavotting;
Soon I'll be (yo-ho-ho!) yachting.
Flags of the Fleet they're unfurling 'em;
Sweet is the boat they're allotting,
London's more pleasant than Ruabon."
Murmurs Alfonso of Bourbon.
"Why should I ever again
Sit on volcanoes in Spain?"

Yet with the ultimate cocktail
Comes there an end to his mock tale.
Cut to the heart with defeat he
Paces alone in his suite, he
Whispers "My country, Castilla
Crowned in your haughty mantilla,"
Raises his arms in entreaty.
Dry-eyed, yet throbbing with pain,
Cries to the castles of Spain.
Then, with a cynical gesture
Strips off his Savile Row vesture.
Butterfly turned caterpilla,
Plucky Alfonso of Spain.

HERE in *Life* (New York) is something light and honest:

WHY HE LOVES HER

By Norman R. Jaffray

For your copper hair
And dryad ears,
A forehead wise,
And a nose that crinkles:

Cheeks that wear
No trace of years,
And two blue eyes
Like periwinkles:

For things you say,
And thoughts you keep:
For your heart that sings
What matter the season:

For the cunning way
You curl asleep—
For all these things,
And for no good reason.

DEDICATED to one, it might apply to any of our unfortunate air-heroes. In the *Saturday Review* (London).

EPITAPH

H. R. D. Waghorn. 7.5.31.

Faster he flew than man had flown;
Then jealous earth snatched back her own.
No gentle mother this, to claim
The son to whom the air gave fame.

FAILED by the psychoanalyst, this poet leans on One he feels a surer solace. From *The Spectator* (London):

WAKING THOUGHT

By L. A. G. Strong

Every night, now, I am walking with the dead,
The white-haired smiling statesman, the young soldier,
The old tough poet whom I never met.
Gravely they come to me, and take my hand.
I hear their words, yet cannot carry from them
Any remembrance, save that, when I wake,
I know I have been walking with the dead;
And yet there is nothing so concrete as a dream.

The poet who is out to snare a shadow
Will take no magic, unsubstantial net,
For incantation lies in common things.
Toad's eye and ferret's finger—the odds and ends
That sputtered in a witch's recipe,
Though barbarous, reveal how daily means
Best call those shapes who own another time.
We have learned their lesson, seen our magic made
With plain, terrestrial tools.
Even a dream is jumbled from the bins
Wherein we use to throw such stuff away.

Inform me, dream, whose swift ingredients
Are but the mirror-counters of my day:
Teach me the meaning you have so combined.
Come, dream-arrangement, furnish me the key,
For I am humble, not all ignorant,
And have stacked counters that made others dream.

Is Time a searchlight, flying over Space,
And is the thing once lit forever there,
Though unillumined, self and posture both?
Do we in dreams, lit by another light,
Behold the not-accomplished and the done,
Fixed in eternal Space, impartially?
See, every question's fettered, all's forsworn.
The daily tools betray us. They but help
By us discarded, sorted by a dream.

Lean then on One who has nor space nor time,
Lean on the Architect of dream and day,
With Whom the dead and living share One life.
Fear we no traveller's tale, where all is true,
Nor look for spoil of meetings in our hand:
Time can filch nothing from eternity.

MISS ALLAND is a young English poet, so the editor of *The Atlantic Monthly*, where we find her poem, tells us. We must then imagine the following picture in an English milieu:

SUNDAY DRESSES

By Doremy Alland

Where are they gone, those Sunday dresses
That hung augustly in lavendered presses
(Until they sailed superbly to
Church, and graced the family pew),
Stiff with self-respect and pride,
Conscious of all their bones inside,
So neatly overcast by hand,
No three-piece suit would understand
Those devious ways of tucks and gusset,
Lining, interlining nice large pocket
(And one for my watch—please don't forget it),
Those mazy miles of braided trimming
And bastions with buttons brimming.
Though little Miss Finch in the village here
Strives to make me year by year
Something that can be called a dress,
These flimsy gibbets she must confess
(With a deprecatory cough)
Are not intended to "set one off."
For Fanny Finch lives in that day
When trains and bustles held their sway,
When a dogcart was Mount Everest
And every lady took her rest
In those long drowsy afternoons
From tyrant hooks and collarbones—
How long ago it seems!
When jasmine grew round the saddler's door
In that enchanting street of dreams.
Yet I can clearly hear a snore
(Discreetly muffled by the *Times*)
From someone sitting bolt upright
On a woolwork chair, in dappled light,
And smell the peeping tasseled limes;
And joyfully I can write and say
Sunday dresses still pass my way, for
Great-Aunt Susan has come to stay.

FOR those whose eyes goggle when they open the morning paper each day, MacFlecknoe gives something to ponder. Tho the scene is England, the application fits anywhere. From *The New Statesman and Nation* (London):

A VACATION EXERCISE

By MacFlecknoe

In town, when each morning I glance through the *Times*
For the news of the world, and a theme for my rhymes,
I thrill with excitement, I groan in despair,
As each paragraph tells of some weighty affair.

For Sir Oswald's new Party a portent appears.
Since it *may* set the ranks of the Left by the ears.
If a Greek at the throat of a Bulgar should fly,
Then I shudder to think Armageddon draws nigh.

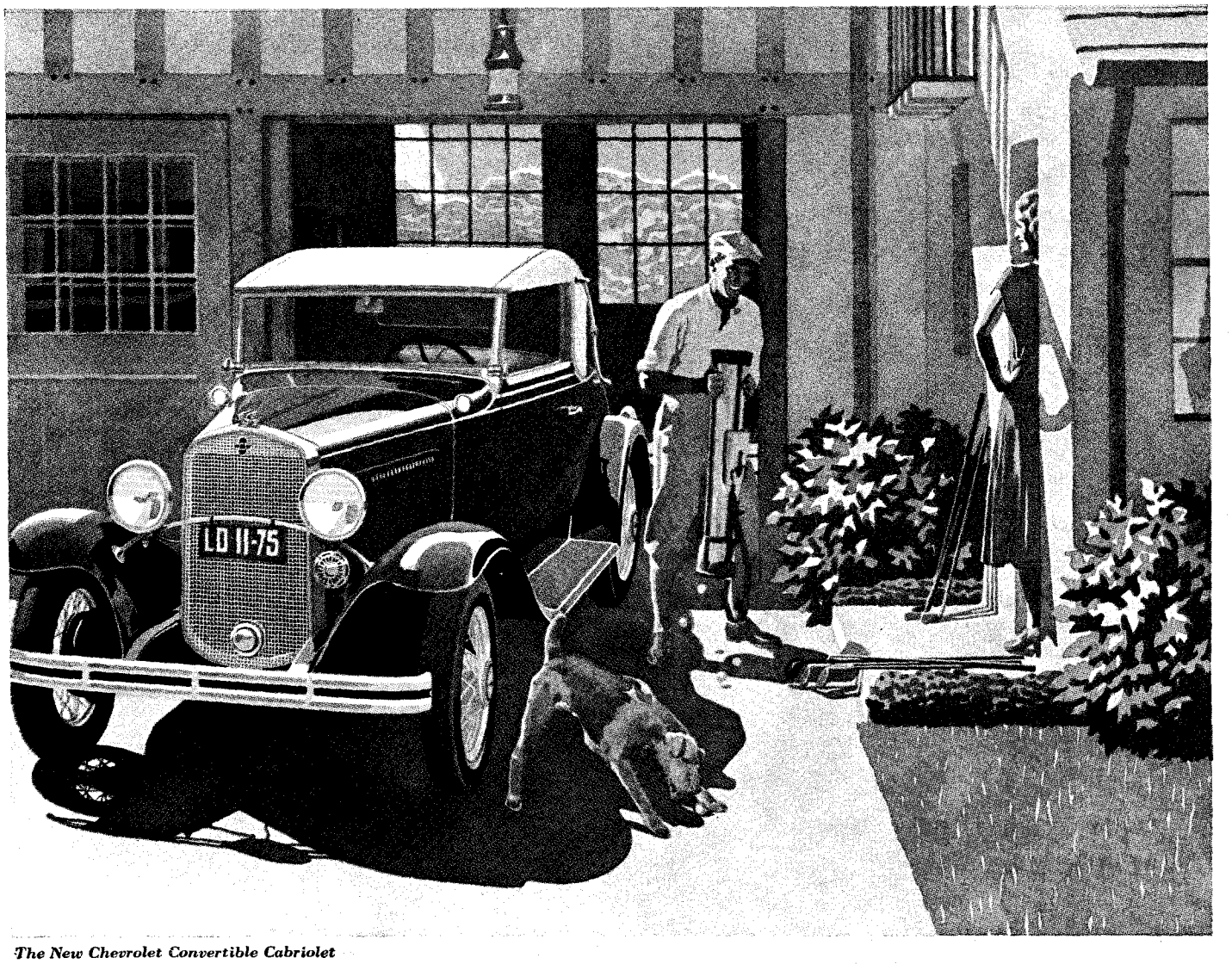
But here in the country the *Times* goes unread
While the news of the world passes over my head,
And the posters and headlines assail me in vain
With the censure debate and the troubles of Spain.

For the villagers' gossip (half fact, half invention)
Seems much more important and worthy attention;
And all matters of State seem but trifling affairs
To the life that goes on in the smallest of squares.

Of these two perspectives, pray which is the right one?
Should the big things enthrall or the small things delight one?
Or is it, perhaps, that by each is revealed
Just one half of the truth, while one half is concealed?

For the welfare of little folks' humdrum concerns
On the action of statesmen unwittingly turns;
And statecraft's an empty, unworthy affair
Except as it safeguards the life in the square.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



The New Chevrolet Convertible Cabriolet

A happy choice for those who practice thrift

The more closely you count the costs of transportation the more thoroughly you appreciate the new Chevrolet Six. First—for all its fine quality the new Chevrolet is priced at the lowest levels in Chevrolet history. Second—although a big, smooth, powerful Six this car operates with less expense for gasoline, oil and tires than *any* other car you can buy! Third—because every unit, every part of the new Chevrolet Six is so soundly and strongly built, an absolute minimum of low-cost service is required. But this thorough economy is only *one* of the advantages of Chevrolet ownership. The complete quality of the car will always be a source of pride and satisfaction to you. Smartly styled, handsomely appointed Fisher bodies—roomy and comfortable; quiet, smooth-flowing power; remarkable ease of handling and control; a full complement of modern conveniences—these are features that the Chevrolet Six offers in *addition* to its unexcelled over-all economy. At Chevrolet's new low prices, this can only mean that a finer, fuller measure of value is now available in economical transportation.

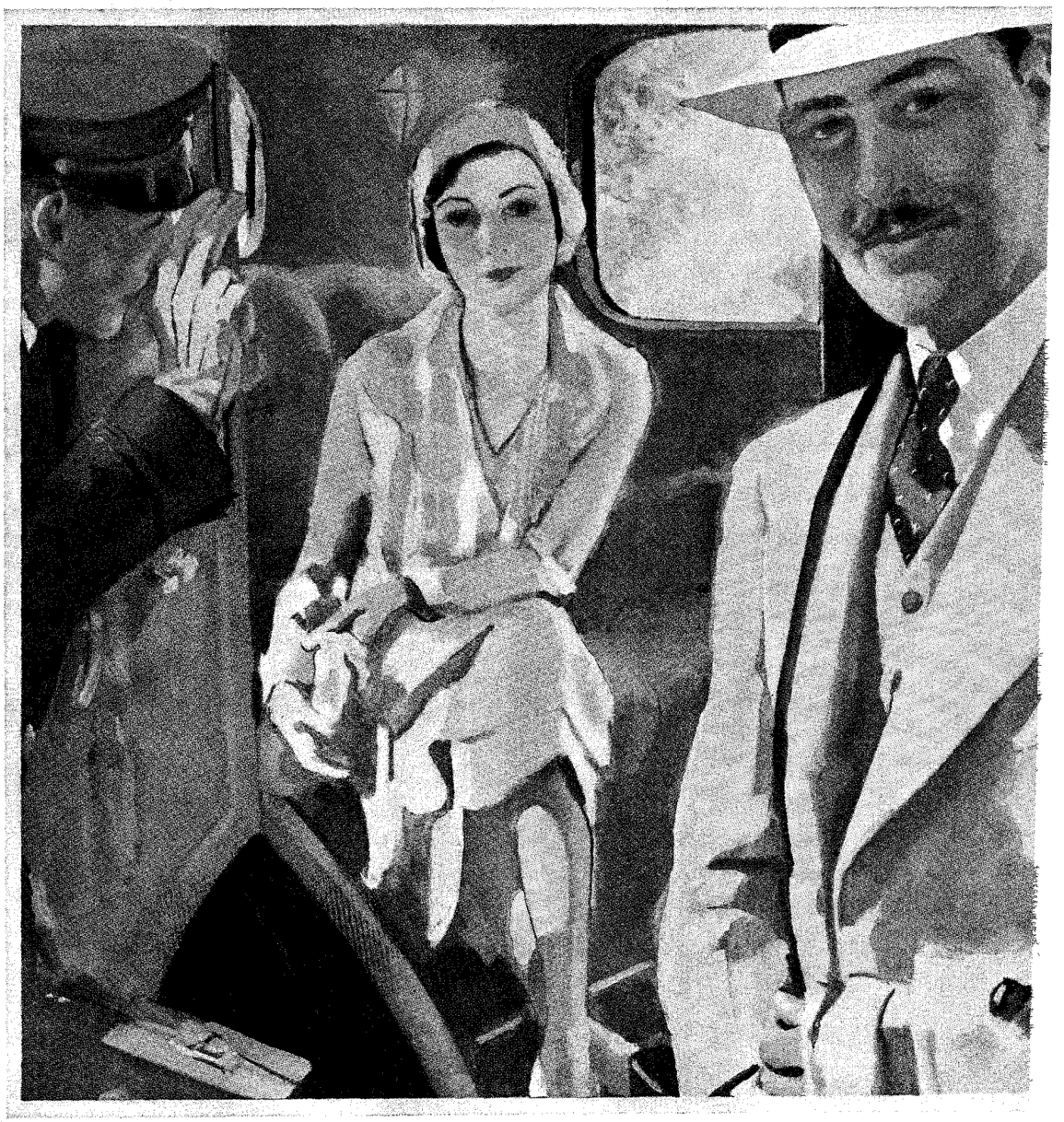
New Low Prices—*Roadster, $475; Sport Roadster (with rumble seat), $495; Phaeton, $510; Standard Coupe, $535; Coach, $545; Standard Five-Window Coupe, $545; Sport Coupe (with rumble seat), $575; Five-Passenger Coupe, $595; Convertible Cabriolet, $615; Standard Sedan, $635; Special Sedan, $650; Convertible Landau Phaeton, $650. Special Equipment Extra. Chevrolet truck chassis, $355 to $590. Low delivered prices and easy terms. Product of General Motors. All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan.*
Chevrolet Motor Company, Detroit, Michigan.

NEW CHEVROLET SIX

The Great American Value

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE



EXCELLENCE . . . . the reason so man who can afford the finest are turning to BUIC

The discriminating motor car buyers of America —those who can afford the finest—are giving ever increasing favor to the Eight as Buick Builds It.

They are turning to Buick because they definitely desire Buick standards of quality and because they find in this new Buick a combination of performance, beauty and comfort heretofore found only in much higher priced cars.

They know that the new Buick Straight Eight will take them anywhere they want to go, n only swiftly and reliably, but with magic quietnes with train-like steadiness, and in an environme of true luxury.

They know that Buick is as long-lived as is luxurious—that it will continue to perform d pendably even with upwards of 100,000 miles on t speedometer—that it will command the respect a admiration of their associates, wherever they dri

Consequently, these men and women are buyi

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

EIGHT AS BUICK BUILDS IT

Buick's own records, as well as recent surveys by leading magazines, reveal a growing preference for Buick cars among men and women in the highest income tax brackets. More people buy the new Buick Eight, by almost four to one, than any other eight at or above Buick's price.

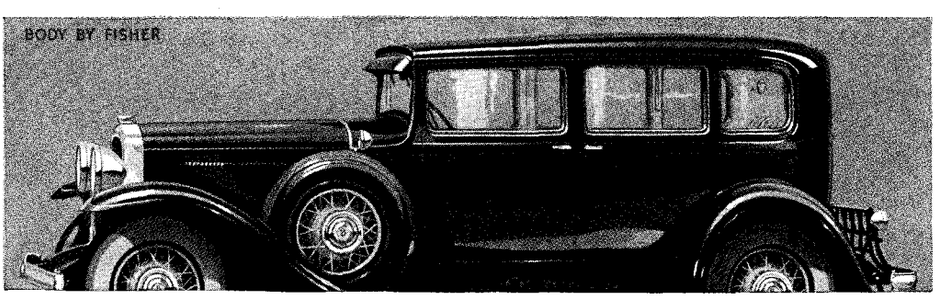
ore new Buick Eights, by almost four to one, an any other car at or above Buick's price, d are joyously acquainting their friends with e advantages of Buick's new Valve-in-Head raight Eight Engine, Silent-Shift Syncro-Mesh ransmission and Insulated Bodies by Fisher.

Your Buick dealer will gladly place a new uick Straight Eight at your sposal. He invites you to nfirm, by your own tests, e deep excellence which ex- ains why so many who can ford the finest are turning Buick.

Owing to their popularity, the present models of 1931 Buick Straight Eights will be continued throughout the summer and fall.

The new Buick Straight Eights, in four series and four price ranges, are offered in 22 luxurious models, from $1025 to $2035, f. o. b. Flint, Michigan. • • • Consider the delivered price as well as the list price when comparing motor car values.

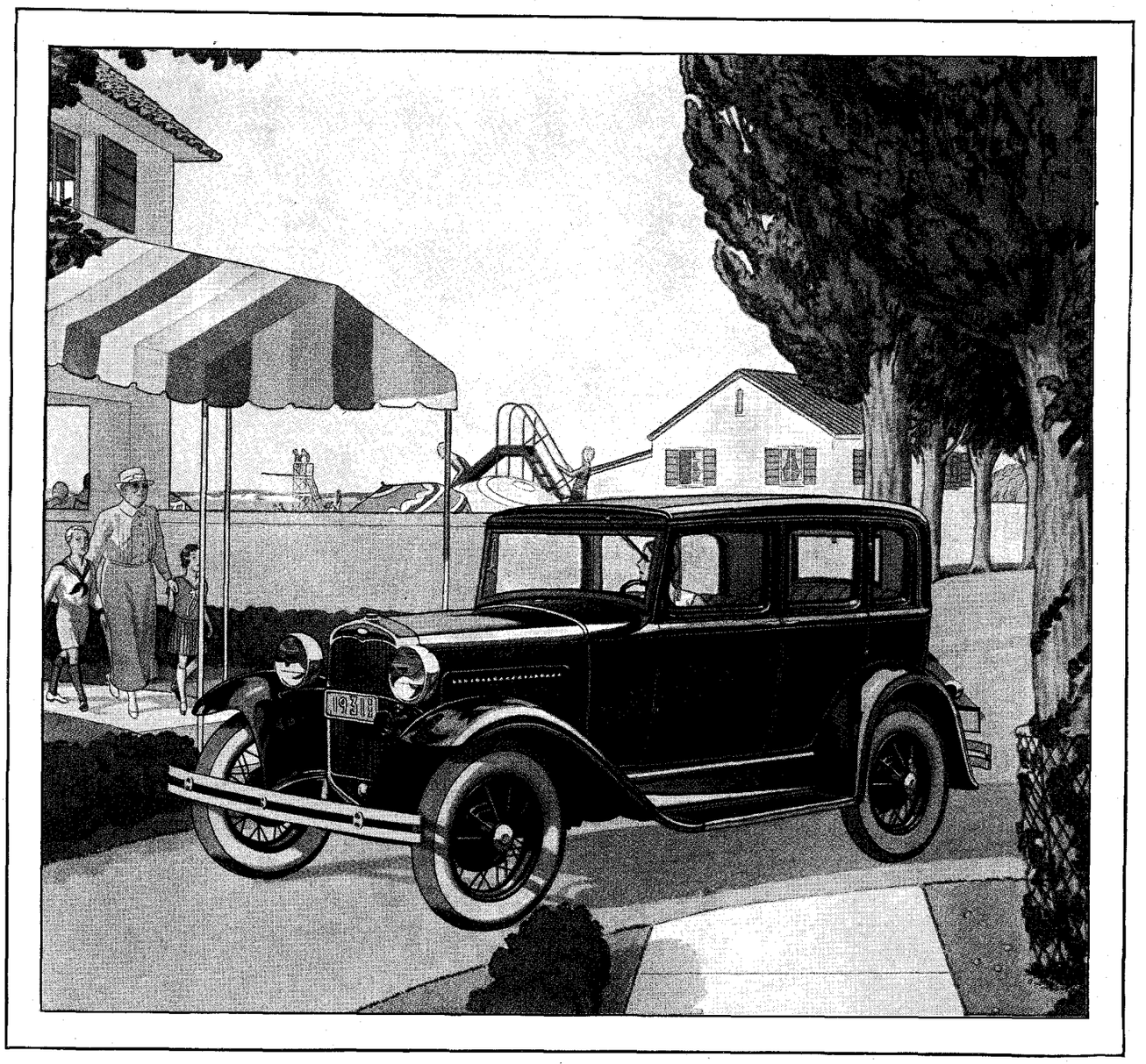
A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE



WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Beautiful Ford Standard Sedan



A beautiful five-passenger car, with longer, wider body, and attractive, comfortable interior. The slanting windshield is made of polished plate safety glass. You can now have the new Ford delivered with this glass in all windows and doors at slight additional cost.

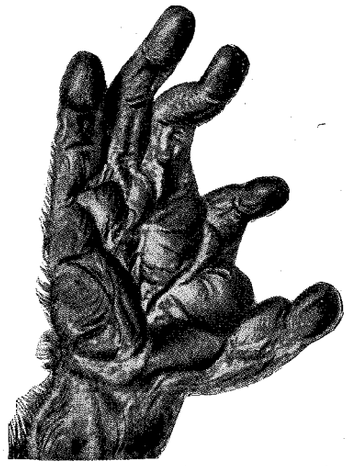
Ford

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

How We Got Our Thumbs

OUR THUMBS, WHICH ARE MUCH more useful to us than we think, were acquired from the necessity of picking up things from the ground.

When a boy is unskilful with his hands, we tell him his "fingers are all thumbs." Yet with no thumbs at all, he would be still more unskilful.



Illustrations by courtesy *American Weekly*. From models in American Museum of Natural History.

"Best Thumb in the World"

Belonging to the loris, pictured on this page.

The big apes, very much like us in some respects, have short thumbs because most of their evolutionary lives have been spent in the trees. Our ancestors took to the ground early in the game, according to the evolutionists—and well it was for us that they did so!

Cut off your thumbs and see how you get along!

Says the writer of an article on this subject in *The American Weekly* (New York):

"The reason man has reached his preeminence among all the creatures on earth is largely due to his thumb. No four-footed animal could make or run an automobile, could use a carpenter's tools, or fill a tooth. An ape could do some of these things because he has a rather efficient thumb.

"Man has thumbs because his apelike ancestor wanted to pick things up from the ground. If he had stayed in the trees, swinging from branch to branch, the four fingers on each hand would have grown longer and stronger, but the thumb would have remained small and relatively weak.

"But there is an animal which has a better thumb than man's. It is the loris, a curious catlike animal found in the forests of the Malay States. It would be difficult to find any two creatures less alike than a man and a loris. Yet this little animal is a reasonably close relative of man, coming from the same original stock.

"The lorises live mainly on grubs and other insects, which they find clinging to the tree bark or hiding beneath it. To do this the loris had to develop thumbs, just as man's ancestors had to develop them to pick up things from the ground.

"As this use was highly specialized they developed a better thumb than man has.

"These facts were recently revealed by Mr. F. M. Ashley-Montagu in a study made at the Royal Anthropological Institute in London. Mr. Ashley-Montagu has been studying the hands of all the primate group—man, apes, monkeys, lorises, lemurs, and those who belong to this family of mammals.

"Especially he has been measuring the length of thumbs. That is how Mr. Ashley-Montagu discovered that man and the tree-living loris have the best thumbs, and the loris's is a shade better than man's.

"The next best thumb is possest by the lemur, another small animal. Next to the lemurs come the ordinary monkeys. The worst thumbs of all among the ape-man-monkey group are found in the four great apes usually imagined to be the most like men—the gorilla, the chimpanzee, the orang-utan, and the gibbon."

AT first sight, says the writer, the measurements made by Mr. Ashley-Montagu seem puzzling. Other anatomists agree that these four apes undoubtedly are more like man than any other living animal. Yet the thumbs show no such close relationship. All four of these apes have short thumbs. But:

"Carefully studied, however, these facts prove not to be so contradictory as they seem. They provide, indeed, some of the most convincing proofs of man's real relationship with different members of the ape and monkey group.

"Tree-living apes, like the chimpanzee or the orang-utan, develop long fingers and relatively short thumbs. This is because the hand is used more often merely to clasp a branch or to hang from it than for any other purpose.

"Apes and monkeys that live on the ground develop relatively long thumbs, because such thumbs, easily movable and well provided with muscles, are especially useful in picking up stones, fruits, or other objects from the ground.

"The life of a fruit picker and tree trimmer, climbing all the time among the branches, has made the short-thumbed races of chimpanzee and orang-utan. The life of a ground cleaner, continually picking up something from the ground, perhaps to eat it or maybe to use it as a tool, has created the long and useful thumb of man.

"The gorilla's thumb is substantially longer in proportion to its hand than the average thumbs of the other apes. Yet the gorilla's thumb is shorter than man's."

ALL this is explained, we are assured, by the habits of the different apes. Man's ancestors are believed to have been living on the ground for millions of years. Hence they have gone farther in the development of the long thumb with which to pick things up. The chimpanzees, the orang-utans, and the gibbons are still tree apes, so that their thumbs have remained short or even grown shorter. To quote further:

"The gorillas, probably, were tree apes too until a relatively recent time. They then came down out of the trees to live partly on the ground. Thus the gorilla's thumb has begun to lengthen.

"The whole story of the human thumb fits well into the course of human evolution. The first creatures of the primate group probably consisted of small, catlike insect eaters. Some close relatives of them were alive about twenty million years ago in North America, for their fossil bones have been found.

"Gradually these acquired more and more use of their tails, developed better brains and evolved into creatures not unlike modern monkeys. In the beginning the lemurs had moderately good thumbs and fingers, but not especially good ones. As the monkeys developed strong, muscular tails, the thumb part of the hand became less important and the thumbs shortened.

"Meanwhile one group of the original lemurs remained in the trees but developed a more and more complete habit of digging out insects and picking them off the tree bark to eat.

Has the Best Thumb

This is the queer little creature called the loris, which has better thumbs than man's, because it had to specialize in picking grubs out of tree bark for its food.

"Among the tree apes, there appeared one or more families, a few million years ago, which came down for some reason out of the trees to live on the ground.

"These developed good thumbs to pick up things and became man's ancestors.

"Ages later, another group came down and became gorillas. The thumbs of these are slowly lengthening also but have never caught up with man's."

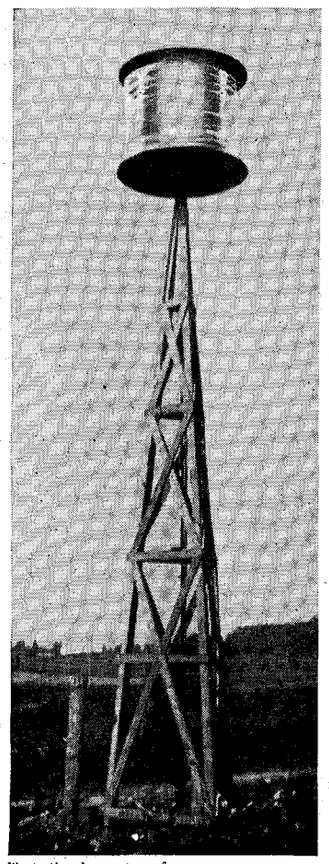
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A Rotor Windmill

THE ROTOR, ONCE EXPECTED to revolutionize navigation, has now, with some modification, been successfully adapted for use as a windmill.

Says *Science News Letter*, a Science Service publication (Washington):

"The S-rotor, a new, simple, and inexpensive type of windmill which, in addition to its chief duty as the world's most efficient harnesser of power from moving air, will ventilate buildings, generate power from the tides, and draw smoke from stubborn chimneys, was described in Baltimore before the Aeronautic Division of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers by its inventor, S. J. Savonius, of Helsingfors, Finland.



Illustrations by courtesy of *Mechanical Engineering* (New York)

Not a Water-Tank

But a windmill that runs on the new rotor principle.

"Mr. Savonius began work on the S-rotor several years ago, after his interest had been aroused by the success of Anton Flettner, the well-known inventor of the rotor ship. To make an S-rotor, so named after similarity between its cross-section and the letter S, a Flettner rotor was cut in half vertically and the halves separated along the cutting plane. Thus a vertical rotor that will turn equally well regardless of the direction of the wind is made.

"Altho rotors of this type are more efficient than ordinary windmills, they cost no more to make, it was stated. They are coming into wide use in Europe, where one of the manufacturers is Anton Flettner, who is recouping some of the fortune consumed in the exploitation of his rotor.

"As a ventilator, the Savonius rotor was said to be operating efficiently where ordinary cowls have failed. It develops uncommonly strong suction power. In the water the rotor operates the same way as it does in the air, but, since water is about 800 times as heavy as air, the power generated is greater in proportion. One of its advantages as a tidal motor is that it always turns in the same direction regardless of whether the water is ebbing or flooding.

"Mr. Savonius did not make exaggerated claims for his invention. He said that it is adapted to small and inexpensive plants working in a river or tidal creek and that as such it could extract a considerable amount of power for use in irrigation and for supplying light and power to farms and villages."

"The Burning Room"

WHAT is probably the most brilliantly lighted room in the country is one called the "burning room" in the Bureau of Standards at Washington, says *The Wall Street Journal* (New York). It goes on:

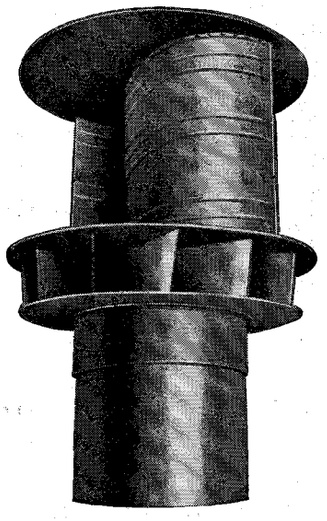
"It is about twice the size of the average living-room, and contains row after row of electric lamps which burn continuously. The glare is blinding and the heat is intense, but it is necessary, for there Uncle Sam finds out whether he is getting his money's worth when he buys lighting equipment. Four or five of every 1,000 lamps the Government purchases are sent to this room for tests. First, they are measured for candle-power. Then they are screwed into sockets to burn until they die out. If the bulbs fall short of the required number of hours the manufacturer hears from Uncle Sam."

Ultra-Violet Not Good for Colds

THE BELIEF THAT COLDS MAY BE CURED by treatment with ultra-violet rays would seem to be ill-founded.

This, at any rate, is indicated by the results of recent experiments in Britain.

The writer of a report in *The Lancet* (London) remarks that the unfortunate sufferer from colds in the head is always having his hopes raised and dashed. At one time he pinned his faith to vaccines; later he thought that ultra-violet irradiation might make his winter as cold-free as his summer. Now, it seems:



A Close-up

Of the new rotor windmill.

"Various contradictory experiments have been recorded; the latest is a depressing one.

"J. A. Doull, M. Hardy, J. Clark, and N. B. Herman have irradiated 179 medical students and students and staff of a school of hygiene, the subjects of experiment being selected at random from among 363 volunteers, of whom the rest formed a control group.

"Some were exposed once a week and some twice a week.

"The results were disappointing for the advocates of sunlight. From September to May the irradiated had a slightly higher incidence of nasal catarrh than the controls, altho an approximately equal number—42 per cent.—in each group had given a history of four or more colds per annum before the experiment. During the period of 35 weeks there were 930 attacks of acute upper respiratory disease, 460 among the irradiated, and at no time during the period did the attack-rates show any appreciable advantage to the treated. Nor was there any significant difference between the volunteers who received two treatments a week and those who attended only once.

"Sensitiveness to ultra-violet light did not seem to be related to susceptibility to colds."

Medical Film Libraries

MOVING-PICTURES of medical and surgical subjects are now articles of commerce, and may be rented for display by practitioners or schools of medicine.

Last year *The British Medical Journal* (London) mentioned a group of sixty such films, and it now announces that more than thirty new ones are available. We read:

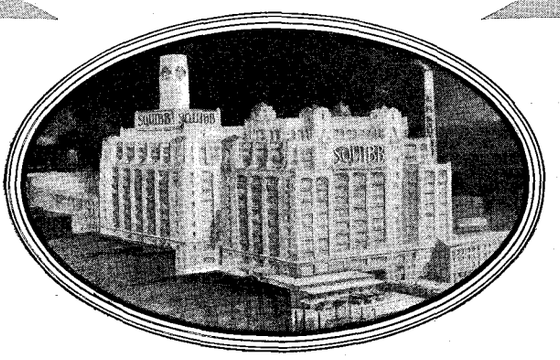
"Some have been exhibited already at meetings of the Royal Society of Medicine and of other professional bodies. There are a dozen short reels, shown recently in London by Dr. Lorenz Bohler of Vienna, illustrating the treatment of fractures and dislocations of the extremities. One illustrating the reduction and treatment of Colles's fracture occupies about two minutes, and a similar one on fracture of the forearm takes no more than four minutes. Interesting subjects include the operation for acute appendicitis as done in an American theater; the highly specialized operation of hinged graft for deprest nasal bridge, by Sir Harold Gillies; and the operative technique in exophthalmic goiter, by Mr. Cecil Wakeley.

"From Continental laboratories there are two physiological films dealing with the exposed heart, and with mitral valve insufficiency. Two 'research' reels demonstrate the behavior of spirochætes.

"The films are let out on hire by the day, and, with few exceptions, it is stipulated that they must be shown to none save qualified medical practitioners or registered medical students.

"In some cases the photography is supplemented by animated diagrams, which add greatly to the educative value of the record; the 'close-ups' and captions are so arranged that the maximum information is conveyed in the clearest manner."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



THE PRICELESS INGREDIENT AND THE DRESSING TABLE

The modern woman employs many sensible aids to youthfulness. She deftly pats a cleansing cream into her skin at night. She regularly shampoos her hair. She finishes her bath with a swish of soft powder. She enhances each day's smile by careful mouth hygiene. . . . Wise ways to charm. And how important, indeed, that cream and powder, dentifrice and lotion—products you use so often—be of the highest purity!

PERHAPS you have never thought of E. R. Squibb & Sons as making cosmetic preparations. For only naturally, you look on the House of Squibb as an institution primarily devoted to the preparation of medicinal products and the service of the medical profession.

That is, of course, true. Yet today, E. R. Squibb & Sons also prepare many products that are required for the dressing table—products that are indispensable to personal hygiene and the well-groomed appearance.

These Squibb Cosmetic Products are prepared under exactly the same strict standards of purity as Squibb Pharmaceutical and Biological Products.

Only the finest ingredients, tested and re-tested many times for purity, are compounded into Squibb Toiletries. No possibly harmful substance is ever present. Every formula is the result of the highest technical skill.

Ask your druggist for these pure products under the Squibb label. They contain, in truth, The Priceless Ingredient, the honor and integrity of the maker.

The several Squibb Toilet Powders, such as SQUIBB TALCUM POWDER, SQUIBB BATH POWDER and SQUIBB NURSERY POWDER, are worthy of special mention. To prepare a superior powder, the finest quality talc must be obtained.

Pure Italian talc is used exclusively for these Squibb powders because no other section of the world produces so excellent a talc. Squibb Toilet Powders are as soft as down, soothing, acid-absorbing and strictly non-irritating. They never contain chalk, metallic substances or any other impurities. The odors used in preparing the various scented Squibb powders are of the highest purity and most delicate fragrance.

Among other Squibb Products widely purchased for the dressing table and bathroom are the following:

SQUIBB DENTAL LOTION
SQUIBB OLIVE OIL
SQUIBB DENTAL CREAM
SQUIBB SHAVING CREAM
SQUIBB DUSTING POWDER
SQUIBB TOILET LANOLIN
SQUIBB COLD CREAM

Copyright 1931 by E. R. Squibb & Sons

★ E·R·SQUIBB & SONS ★

MANUFACTURING CHEMISTS TO THE MEDICAL PROFESSION SINCE 1858

★

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Pointers for Those Who Build

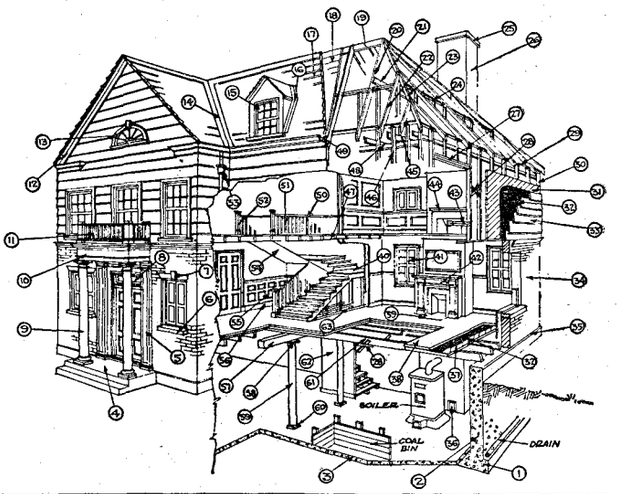
(4) Wood in Home Construction

UNDER THE ANCIENT TREES OF DEDHAM, Massachusetts, stands the old Fayerbanke House, built in 1636.

For three centuries it has stood as a monument of wood in residence construction.

In preceding articles we have glimpsed the basic considerations of selecting a home and of foundation essentials. We now turn to materials for the superstructure, and specifically to lumber.

"Frame dwellings" are defined by John W. Wyman in his book, "Building and Loan Construction Standards," as "those whose structural parts, framing and enclosing walls, are of wood, including such buildings when veneered or faced with brick, concrete, stone, stucco, tile, or any other material that may be used for that purpose."



Courtesy of National Committee on Wood Utilization, U. S. Dept. of Commerce

Parts of the House

1. Footing. 2. Foundation wall. 3. Basement floor. 4. Porch floor. 5. Pilaster. 6. Window sill. 7. Keystone. 8. Transom. 9. Column. 10. Entablature. 11. Balustrade. 12. Cornice. 13. Fan window. 14. Valley. 15. Dormer window. 16. Flashing. 17. Shingles. 18. Roof sheathing. 19. Ridge. 20. Common rafter. 21. Collar beam. 22. Jack rafter. 23. Hip rafter. 24. Purlin. 25. Chimney cap. 26. Chimney. 27. Header. 28. Bridging. 29. Plate. 30. Corner post. 31. Sheathing. 32. Building paper. 33. Siding. 34. Brick. 35. Water table. 36. Cleanout door. 37. Subfloor. 38. Finish floor. 39. Hearth. 40. Stair landing. 41. Casement window. 42. Fireplace. 43. Rough still. 44. Mantel. 45. Ceiling joists. 46. Studding. 47. Floor joists. 48. Ribbon. 49. Gutter. 50. Handrail. 51. Balustrade. 52. Newel. 53. Leader head. 54. Stair soffit. 55. Wainscoting. 56. Base. 57. Girder. 58. Column cap. 59. Basement column. 60. Column base. 61. Joist. 62. Partition. 63. Lath.

"All those who handle lumber, whether it be for building purposes, for paper manufacture, or for any other use, divide wood into two great classes: hardwoods and softwoods," write Churchill and Wickenden in "The House Owners' Book." Nature has been generous with her assortment, for we read on:

"There are, for instance, eight or more varieties of pine, and as many different kinds of oak and hickory.

"And, finally, altho it is dangerous to place too literal an interpretation on the terms 'hardwood' and 'softwood,' yet it is pretty generally understood that by 'softwoods' are meant the pines, firs, cedars, and trees of that character, while 'hardwoods' include oak, cherry, gum, ash, walnut, and the broad-leaved trees generally."

WOODS most frequently used for various parts of the house are thus listed:

Light Framing. Spruce, white pine, yellow pine.
Beams and Girders. Yellow pine, oak, chestnut, cypress.
Siding and Exterior Finish. White pine, cypress, yellow pine, redwood.
Roof Boards and Subfloors. The cheaper softwoods.
Shingles. Cedar, redwood, cypress.
Flooring. Oak, maple, yellow pine, fir, and birch.
Doors. White pine, yellow pine, yellow poplar, cypress.
Window Frames. Cypress, fir, hemlock, white and yellow pine.
Interior Finish. Oak, maple, mahogany, redwood, gum, white pine, cherry, ash, birch, sycamore, and others.
Cupboards. White and yellow pine, elm, hemlock, cypress, gum, and others.
Draining Boards. Elm and cypress.
Shelves. White and yellow pine, cypress, hemlock, gum, and others.

"The best of materials and workmanship for plaster and interior trim will fail to give satisfactory results unless the underlying framework of a building is strong and rigid," says United States Department of Commerce Bulletin No. 145, entitled "Light Frame House Construction." Further:

"No two men will frame a building in the same manner, nor is there general agreement among carpenters as to which is the best framing for a given condition. Light frame construction, however, may be classified into three more or less distinct types:

1. Balloon frame.
2. Western or platform frame.
3. Braced frame.

"The principal characteristic of balloon framing is the use of studs extending in one piece from the foundation to the roof; the joist ends being nailed to the studs, and also supported by a ribbon or ledger board let into the studs.

"Western or platform frame is distinguished by floor platforms independently framed; the second and third floors being supported by studs one story in height."

To quote again from Mr. Wyman's book:

"Braced-frame buildings are those in which solid or built-up corner posts extend from the foundation to the eaves, with the joists supported on heavy girts, framed with the posts, the studs being cut in between the girts. Heavy knee girts are provided at all corners at each floor level."

Prospective home builders or purchasers may find a wealth of helpful advice on house values in the booklet recently published by the United States Department of Commerce, entitled "How to Judge a House," by Nelson S. Perkins, C. E., Consulting Engineer National Committee on Wood Utilization, obtainable from the Superintendent of Documents, Washington, D. C. (Price 10 cents).

Definite standards for lumber have been established by the Bureau of Standards at Washington, and in no other department of the building industry are there more or better equipped manufacturers' associations prepared to give information on every variety of wood.

Our Dying Families

ANY American who wants to perpetuate the family name has small hope of success unless he can give his family more fertility in the male line than is true of average Americans, asserts Dr. E. E. Free, in his *Week's Science* (New York). He goes on:

"Figures for male and female births and deaths from the United States Census make it possible, the Statistical Department of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of New York City points out in a recent announcement, to calculate the chance that any family will have male descendants of the same name in the first generation, the second generation, and so on as far as one carries the calculation.

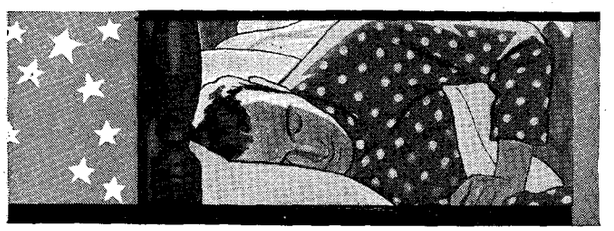
"Even in the first generation there is only a little more than an even chance that the name will survive, for about half of the children born to the average family are girls, and not enough boys are born to make anywhere nearly sure that the family name will be carried over. Among the grandchildren there is only about one chance in three that the name still will persist. Among the great-grandchildren the chance falls to not much over one in four.

"By the sixth generation there is but one chance in five that the original family name still will be in existence. On this basis more than four-fifths of the families that settled in colonial America already should be extinct, which is probably a fact. After a thousand years or so more than 80 per cent. of the family names will be gone."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

if you've had to cut down on coffee now you can cut loose again!

No MATTER how badly the caffein in coffee may have affected your sleep, your nerves or your digestion, you can now drink coffee —at any time—without the tiniest regret!



For now you can get coffee from which 97% of the caffein has been removed. It's called Sanka Coffee. It's genuine, full-flavored coffee—and you can drink it to your heart's content!

satisfying and delicious! » » » »

Does Sanka Coffee yield the same immediate sense of satisfaction? One single cup of Sanka Coffee will answer that question for you—with a lusty "Yes!" For caffein never contributed a thing to that immediate sense of satisfaction a cup of coffee gives. That comes from the cheery warmth and flavor of the drink itself.

And such flavor as Sanka Coffee brings you! Imagine the choicest of Central and South American coffees—roasted and blended to perfection. That is Sanka Coffee. Nothing is added—nothing but caffein is removed. You make it as you've always made coffee. Coffee experts recognize that no other blend is finer.

Sanka Coffee has been approved by the American Medical Association. Your grocer sells it—ground or in the bean—in pound vacuum cans that preserve its freshness. Absolute satisfaction or your money back. Get a pound to-day.

For a complete discussion of sleeplessness, send the coupon below for the free booklet, "Sleep—and how to get there."

make the night-test! » » » » »

The first time you try Sanka Coffee drink it at night. It won't keep you awake. Next morning you'll know, from actual experience, that you've discovered a delicious coffee that you can enjoy morning, noon *and* night—without regret!

© 1931, S. C. CORP.

SANKA COFFEE

drink it and sleep!

GROUND OR IN THE BEAN

ACCEPTED AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSN. Committee on Foods

Sanka Coffee is a superior blend of the choicest Central and South American coffees —from which 97% of the caffein has been removed.

SANKA COFFEE CORPORATION L.D. 6-31
1 Joralemon Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me a copy of the free booklet, "Sleep—and how to get there."

Name .....

Street .....

City *State*

Fill in completely—print name and address

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

How Hawks Sells Air Speed to Europe

AN ALERT, ATHLETIC YOUNG BIRDMAN with shining blue eyes, laughing mouth, and brown hair with copper glints, who flies so swiftly and so surely, won a bet.

He won a dinner of beefsteak and strawberries in Paris, by eating his breakfast in London and his luncheon in Berlin, all in one day.

And on top of that, the news dispatches tell us, he flew from Paris to London for his breakfast.

He is the world's greatest salesman of speed, this five and a half feet of well-set-up aviator they call Frank M. Hawks, according to James Hopper, who writes of his career in *The American Magazine*.

He has established so many American air marks that he can't remember them all, and more recently he has been dashing around the European airlanes, leaving his paths littered with more broken records.

There is, for example, this recent feat of eating in three European capitals in one day.

Keystone

After the Roamin' Captain Had Roared Down to Rome

BUT before Captain Hawks achieved this he set a record of two hours and fifty-seven minutes from London to Berlin and beat a telegram doing it.

He flew 900 miles between London and Rome in five hours and twenty-four minutes.

It took him only fifty-nine minutes to cover the 218 miles between Paris and London.

And he went from London to Dublin in an hour and forty minutes, and then flew all around the Emerald Isle in two hours.

And we may have missed, unintentionally, a flight or two.

He has won the 1930 trophy of the World League of Aviators.

He is the sensation of the hour in England, according to the New York *Times*, and the London *Daily Mail* sees in his feats an incentive to British flyers. "Let us beat it," says *The Daily Mail* of his record, and continues:

Britons will warmly congratulate Hawks while looking to British pilots in British machines to do even better.

We have the machines and the men for fast nonstop flights, which are as necessary to the progress of aviation as flights to Australia or Cape Town.

Who will be next?

The name Hawks well describes the sort of man the Captain is, according to Mr. Hopper, who in *The American Magazine* justifies the observation thus:

One day you hear that he has made a record flight from Detroit to New York; another, that he has flown from New York to Washington in record time to lunch there with a friend. He wings to Philadelphia to see a baseball game; he is twenty-five minutes getting there, and twenty getting back.

He drives to Boston in an automobile. It takes him nine hours; he bemoans his lot, and the next day he drives to Wichita, Kansas, in his plane in less than six hours, happy all the way.

He leaves New York at nine in the morning to dine in Havana, and arrives in plenty of time to change his collar and wash his hands before the dinner.

He finds himself in Edmonton, Canada. The fancy takes him to see the Arctic regions. He climbs into his plane, wings it to the edge of the Arctic Circle, takes one good look at it (there is no landing-place up there), and returns to Edmonton—in four hours.

He gets interested in gliders—and glides in one clear across the continent, from the Pacific to the Atlantic, towed by an engined plane, at the end of a 500-foot rope.

As this is written, he holds so many records between cities he can not remember them all. He holds the transcontinental records, both Pacific-to-Atlantic and Atlantic-to-Pacific, and also Round Trip.

You think of him as a rearing, tearing wild man, with crazy glint in eye and backward-streaming hair; the press calls him the Speed Demon.

BUT if you call him the Speed Demon, "he immediately begins earnestly to protest. He is *not* a demon, he does *not* want to be a demon; he is *not* reckless, he does *not* race, he is *not* after records. He is *not* a speed demon. He is, he protests, merely 'The Salesman of Speed.'"

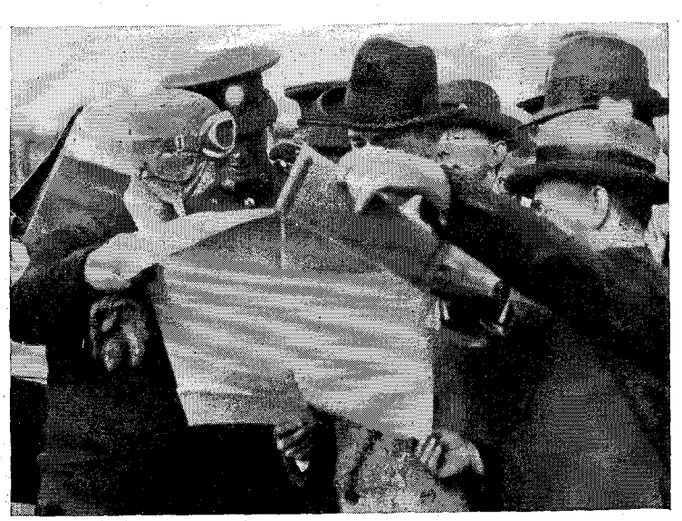
He "waxes almost plaintive" as he explains:

"It's just this way. Some time ago I had a new ship built according to my specifications. The ship can go 250, and has a cruising speed of around 200.

"Now, it happens that no other aviator, just at present, has a plane which can cruise at 200. Is it my fault, then, if, going from one city to another, I break a record here and there? *Is* it, I ask you? I can't help it if my plane goes faster than other planes!"

He looks so vexed, so hurt, you almost apologize for your unworthy suspicions. You would apologize were it not for a little gleam of light far back somewhere in his sharp blue eyes and if he didn't try to tell you that when he went from New York to Los Angeles in fourteen hours and fifty minutes, it was to play golf with his father, who lives in Hollywood.

Last summer, in the course



Keystone

'Twas No Rocky Road to Dublin This Flyer Traveled

Captain Hawks at Baldonnel Airdrome, near the Irish capital, takes counsel regarding the route of his flight around the island.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of breaking a transcontinental record, Hawks made the trip from east to west all in daylight. And Mr. Hopper tells us further:

A week later, he winged back to New York in a little less than twelve hours and a half, with three refueling stops. In a year and eight months, he had cut the transcontinental time virtually in half!

He cites this last trip as an example when he voices his burning faith in the future of flying. He asserts that it was done reasonably, at cruising pace, with a ship never pushed to its utmost, nor burned out by the strain.

"The fact that there is three hours' difference in time between the Atlantic and Pacific," he told me, "promises astonishing possibilities in future travel. Since the sun travels from east to west, noon in New York is 9 A.M. in Los Angeles. The sun travels only 800 miles an hour; my plane cruises at 200. It won't be so long now before we'll be able to catch up with the sun enough to have breakfast in New York and lunch in Los Angeles.

"And maybe that won't be all.

"When we learn to go away up high, in regions where the atmosphere is thin and resistance almost nil, marvelous speeds will result.

"We'll keep pace with the sun. We'll be having lunch in New York, and in Los Angeles lunch again!"

Such is Hawks's winsome theory of speed in the future. But to me the most extraordinary thing he has done is his spanning of the continent in a glider towed by an engined plane at the end of a five-hundred-foot rope.

THE story of Captain Hawks's record-breaking European flights is no less exciting reading than that of his exploits on this side of the Atlantic. We turn now to a sheaf of dispatches to the New York *Times*, which with a little condensation and arrangement make a running story.

Captain Hawks's flight to Rome, says *The Times*, was helped by a following wind. But on the trip back it was different:

Meeting the wind on his return, his fuel supply was exhausted sooner than he expected, and he came down near Orleans.

Leaving Heston air-field at 6:26 A.M. in the plane with which he broke American speed records, he landed at Centocelle air-drome, Rome, at 11:50, covering the 900 miles at an average speed of 167 miles an hour.

He beat the London-to-Rome record of twelve and one-half hours made by Air Commodore Kingsford-Smith.

The weather was unfavorable throughout the flight. While crossing the Alps, Captain Hawks was forced to fly at an altitude of more than 20,000 feet.

After lunching with Italian flying officers, Captain Hawks refueled his machine and started his return flight at 1:41 P. M. He did not expect to fly straight to London against the westerly wind, but had arranged to land at Paris for fuel. Forced down on a field when his fuel gave out before reaching Paris, Captain Hawks telephoned that he had experienced "terrible" weather. His machine was not damaged.

BUT the gallant Captain was not disheartened by this mishap, and the next day, *The Times* continues:

IVORY SNOW
gives silks
A quick trip
through gentle Ivory suds
Dissolves instantly
in lukewarm water

When you just look at Ivory Snow, you know it will protect delicate silks, fine woolens. Ivory Snow is snowy-white, *of course*. Every tiny Snow-pearl is pure Ivory Soap and so very thin that it turns into gentle Ivory suds the moment water touches it. Even *lukewarm water!*

Now—no waiting for hot water. No "beating up" suds. No cooling of hot suds. (And you know how hard it is to guess at the *safe* temperature for silks and woolens after you've been whisking up hot suds.)

Ivory Snow is quick, handy and very, very kind to fine things. A big box for 15¢.

New!

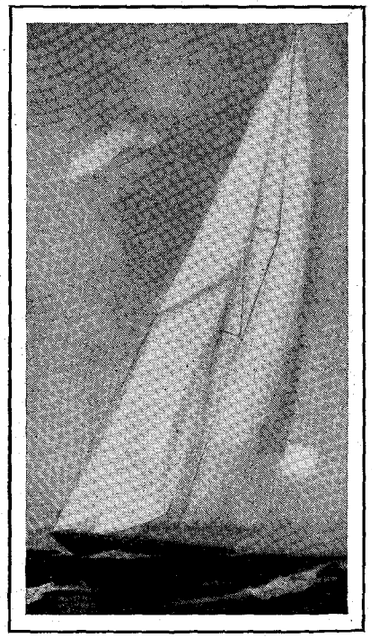
99 44/100 Pure

© 1931, P. & G. Co.

Silk and woolen manufacturers agree

"A perfect soap for silks," say Mallinson, Cheney Brothers and Truhu. "The ideal soap for woolens," say the weavers of the fine Biltmore Hand-woven Homespuns, the makers of the downy Mariposa blankets and the Botany Worsted Mills, leading woolen manufacturers.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Character in every line and every inch of snowy canvas marks this proud aristocrat just as character created by unusual blend distinguishes

Old Briar
TOBACCO

CHARACTER is as definite a reality in OLD BRIAR smoking tobacco as in the smartest racing yacht. If you will try one package of this fine tobacco you will instantly realize its character—not merely by its fragrance, its appetizing taste, its smooth, full mildness, but because the choice tobaccos that combine to give OLD BRIAR these pleasing qualities, have been skilfully blended to produce also a life and sparkle missing from ordinary blends.

15c size

UNITED STATES TOBACCO COMPANY
RICHMOND, VA., U. S. A.

Captain Hawks broke another record when he clipt nineteen minutes off the commercial airplane record between Paris and London. He set the new mark on the final hop of his interrupted round-trip flight to Rome.

His fifty-nine minutes for the 218 miles separating the French and British capitals figures out at 220 miles an hour. The previous best time in a commercial plane was made by the late Commander Glen Kidston, when he flew from Croydon to Le Bourget air-field with four passengers in seventy-eight minutes.

By flying the 285 miles in an hour and forty minutes Captain Hawks broke the London-Dublin record by "almost one hour," *The Times* tells us next.

Then it adds that "the aviator flew to Cork and Limerick, then returned to Dublin, completing the 400-mile circuit in two hours."

Even more thrilling was the next flight, from London to Berlin, on which Hawks, says *The Times*, "beat a telegram announcing the time of his start, which London authorities sent to Berlin at the moment of his take-off."

Pursuing the narrative:

The Tempelhof Airport officials were anxiously waiting for a wire that the American flyer was coming, in order to notify those in Berlin who wanted to receive him, when out of the clear sky the fast, low-winged plane swooped down to a perfect landing.

Captain Hawks had already taxied his plane to a hangar, pulled off his overalls, and changed his pilot cap for a derby when the wire announcing his start from London arrived.

The flying distance from London to Berlin is approximately 600 miles.

By making it in two hours and fifty-seven minutes, Captain Hawks broke all records.

And finally there was the three-meal tour of the capitals of England, Germany, and France.

But here we turn to a copyrighted Paris dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune*, which tells us that Captain Hawks reached Paris in time for dinner in the evening after having left Paris in the morning for breakfast in London and luncheon in Berlin. Further:

He covered some 1,400 miles in a flying time of seven hours and thirty-one minutes, averaging 186.2 miles an hour.

"It will soon be quite simple to make the same sort of trip with several passengers," he said after he had taxied his ship to its hangar here.

"It is only a question of applying this streamline principle of design to larger planes."

Leaving Le Bourget Field at 8:20 A. M., Hawks traveled to Croydon, near London, in one hour and fifteen minutes, at 173.6 miles an hour. Breakfasting there, he left at 10:23 A. M., and arrived at Tempelhof Airdrome, Berlin, in three hours and fifteen minutes. After luncheon he took off at 3:10 P. M., and flew back to Le Bourget in three hours and one minute, spanning 568 miles at 188.1 miles an hour. The total elapsed time was nine minutes short of ten hours.

Old Calamity, a Prison "Sherlock"

AN innocent little candle end, that had never been associated with criminal deeds, and that bore not a single telltale fingerprint, turned the trick.

Old Calamity, the deputy warden, wise in the ways of criminals after a lifetime spent among them, hadn't been fooled by the circumstances surrounding a fire that wrecked the main shop building at a Mid-Western penitentiary.

The fire, we are told by Joseph Fulling Fishman, a New York prison official, in *On Guard*, a prison keepers' magazine, was found at seven o'clock in the evening. This, he continues, was at least two hours after the prisoners had been locked in for the night, which showed conclusively, several newspapers commented, that the fire could not have been incendiary.

But Old Calamity could not be put upon this way, we read. He wasn't sure that "the blaze was started by a prisoner. But neither was he inclined to give the prisoners the benefit of the doubt. 'In prison, if it looks like it is, then it ain't,' was the maxim which guided him."

And with this stage setting, Mr. Fishman plunges into a thrilling detective story (and a timely one too, considering the prison troubles the daily press reports) of the world behind the bars. For detectives are as necessary in prisons as they are outside. And these "sleuths of the 'stir'" perform feats of unraveling that would do credit to *Philo Vance* and *Thatcher Colt* themselves.

And so Mr. Fishman proceeds with the tale of how Old Calamity and his little candle end solved the mystery of the workshop fire:

Old Calamity went up to the record clerk's office to look over the records of the prisoners employed in the burned shop. About fifteen had been reported within the past month for various infractions of the rules.

He wrote their names down on a slip of paper. Then he went over to see the foreman in charge of the laundry.

"The next time the suits of these men are washed," he told that official, "bring them over to my office."

A few weeks later a "trusty," who had been a noted chemist, spent a day or two examining the suits of eight men. He seemed particularly interested in grease spots on the trousers worn by Big Mike Masterson, a train robber "doin' it all" for killing a mail clerk.

Old Calamity listened. He dismissed the prisoner, walked over to the storeroom, and held a few minutes' conversation with the guard.

THEN he went back to his office with the candle which plays so important a part in this tale. He had obtained it from the guard. Back in his office, we read:

He broke off about an inch of the candle, put the large part in the drawer, lighted the smaller part, allowed it to burn for a moment or two and then blew it out.

Then he opened the windows and let the smell of grease get out, after which he

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

rang the buzzer on his desk and told his secretary that he wanted to see Blinky Halloran, the little lush worker who was employed in the storeroom.

When Halloran came in, the deputy let him sit for five or six minutes.

Then he inquired pleasantly:

"Halloran, how does it come that your finger-prints are on this candle?"

Halloran wet his lips. "Why—why—what?" he started to inquire, but Old Calamity cut him off.

"Oh," he said, "I was just wondering why the remains of a candle we found in the tailor shop carried your finger-prints. Your duties don't bring you anywhere near the candles, do they?"

In a strained voice, which quavered in spite of himself, Halloran admitted that they didn't.

"I thought not," said Old Calamity, "so when Big Mike asked you to get a candle for him so that he could set fire to the tailor shop, you were nice and obliging and got it for him. Mike admitted it after he saw I had the goods on him."

Fifteen minutes later Big Mike sat in the deputy's office, staring wide-eyed at Halloran's written confession.

Old Calamity knew, before Mike broke into a fury of curses and threats of vengeance against Halloran for squealing, that the mystery was solved.

AND now, Mr. Fishman continues, *Dr. Watson* will come forward and "explain just how the trick was done." We read:

The fact that the fire started several hours after the men left the building meant nothing. Old Calamity figured that if the blaze was of incendiary origin, it had in all probability been started by a prisoner with a grouch. So the deputy looked up the conduct records to find the men in the tailor shop recently reported for rule violations.

When the chemist discovered candle wax sticking to the inside of one leg of Big Mike's trousers, the deputy felt sure he was on the right track. Big Mike had carried a candle strapped to his leg.

The next thing was to find out where Mike got the candle.

The most logical source of his supply was the storeroom.

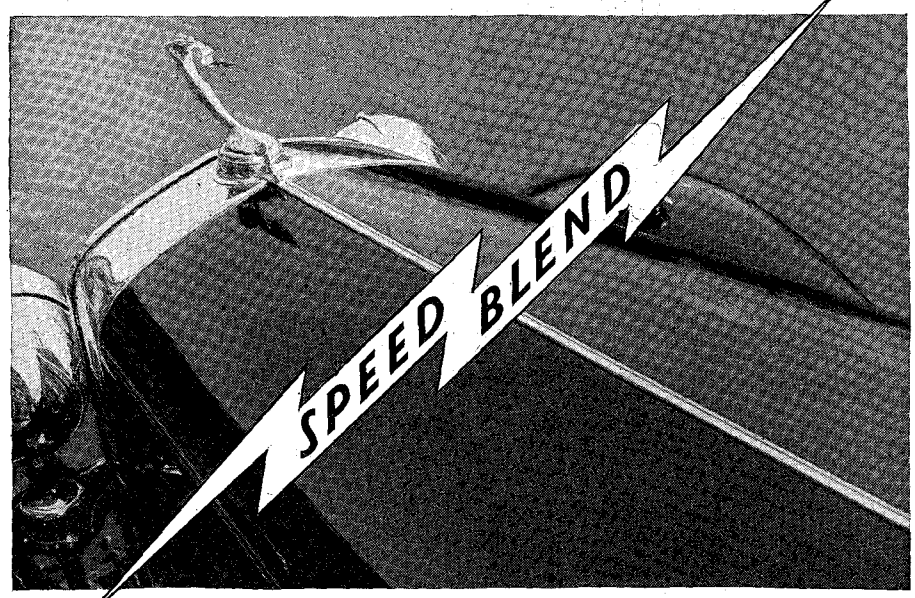
Two of the guards remembered seeing Big Mike and Halloran together on several occasions. Here the trail ended until the deputy called Halloran into his office and secured his confession.

THE deputy knew, of course, that "the candle said to contain Halloran's finger-prints was not the one which had been used to start the tailor-shop fire." But, we are assured:

Halloran didn't know it, even tho he may have wondered that a small bit of candle could survive such a blaze. So he promptly confessed. And Big Mike did likewise, when he found Halloran's written confession. He didn't have to tell *how* the candle was used. Old Calamity knew how immediately he found out it was a candle. Big Mike, before leaving the shop, had surreptitiously lit the candle, after placing some shavings at its base. Over the candle he then placed a small wooden box, with a hole in the top for air so that the light wouldn't smother. Two hours later the candle burned down low enough to ignite the shavings, which ignited the box, which in turn ignited the entire shop.

Faster . . . Easier

. . . and safe for your car



SPEED BLEND

New fast-working No. 7 Duco Polish —by du Pont, maker of Duco

IT'S made by du Pont—developed by the same chemists who created Duco. It's the time-saving polish. Clean and polish your car in one easy operation with SPEED BLEND. Watch Traffic Film* disappear. Watch the lustrous beauty of the original finish come back. Economical to use—very little does the job. No grit or acids—can't harm your car. The largest-selling automobile polish in the world. Get a can of SPEED BLEND at any dealer's—or mail the coupon for a sample.

STOP RUST-CHOKE!

Clean out rust and scale with No. 7 Radiator Cleaner. More power, better engine performance.

QUICK CURE FOR WORN SPOTS!

Touch up worn places and scratches on fenders, bumpers, tire carriers, etc., with du Pont No. 7 Touch-up Black. Brush supplied in can.

SAVE THE TOP!

Restore the lustre, waterproof the top with No. 7 Auto Top Finish. You can brush it on in half an hour. It dries overnight. No. 7 is made by du Pont, the world's leading maker of auto top materials.

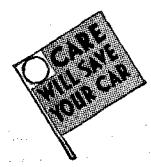
KEEP BRIGHTNESS BRIGHT!

with No. 7 Nickel Polish for radiator, lamps and hardware. Made by du Pont.

WAX THE FINISH!

After polishing car, use du Pont No. 7 Super-Lustre Cream to preserve gloss and protect finish against weathering. Much easier to use than ordinary waxes.

***TRAFFIC FILM**—Oily, sticky dust and grime, baked by the sun into a hard film which soap and water can't remove. Speed Blend takes it off—quickly—easily—safely.



SEND COUPON—GET BEAUTY KIT

Containing generous samples of (1) *No. 7 Duco Polish*, (2) *No. 7 Nickel Polish*, and (3) *No. 7 Auto Top Finish*. Enclose 10 cents to help cover postage.

• • •

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS & CO., INC., Desk L6, General Motors Bldg., DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Canadian Industries Ltd., P&V Div., Toronto 9, Canada

Send me your Sample Beauty Kit for my auto. I am enclosing 10 cents (coin or stamps) to help pay the mailing cost. (*Good only in U. S. and Canada.*)

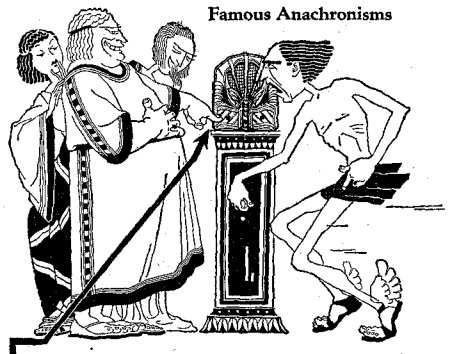
NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

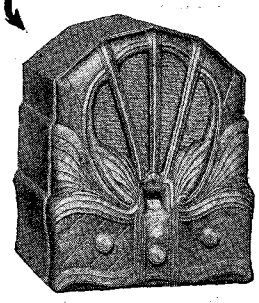
Famous Anachronisms



"Marathon is won!"
"Back to your knitting, Phidippides, we were *THERE* with a Crosley!"

THE Spartans were rather rude to Phidippides. After all that leg work to tell them that the Greeks had put the Persians on the spot at the battle of Marathon, all he won was the old-fashioned horse laugh. But then the Spartans were a much too progressive race to bother today with yesterday's news. When things were going on — the Spartans were *THERE* with a Crosley. You, too, can be *THERE* with a Crosley when great future events occur.

Tune in WLW Cincinnati (700 K.C., 428.3 Meters) every Wednesday night at 8:00 E. S. T.



***The New* CROSLEY SHOW BOY**

The Crosley SHOW BOY — a small-size, low-priced radio receiver, delivering big set performance. It incorporates Screen Grid exponential or variable MU tubes — Full Dynamic Speaker — Illuminated Angular Vision Dial — Volume Control — and many other big set features. Housed in a beautiful Crosley Repwood Cabinet. Other Crosley models from The WIGIT at $39.75, *complete with tubes*, to the PENTODE SUPERHETERODYNE (Pliodynatron) Series starting at $65.00, *complete with tubes*. Send for FREE booklet, 91.

$49.50 COMPLETE WITH TUBES

Western prices slightly higher

THE CROSLEY RADIO CORPORATION
Home of *"the Nation's Station"* — WLW
Powel Crosley, Jr., *President* Cincinnati

LITTLE AD—BIG BARGAIN **$1**

200 note sheets and 100 envelopes, **each neatly printed with your name and address,** sent postpaid for $1.00. Correct style, high quality. Try a box. Money refunded if you're not pleased.
AMERICAN STATIONERY CO. 500 Park Ave. PERU, Ind.

DO YOU WANT a new business profession of your own, with all the trade you can attend to? Then become a foot correctionist, and in a few weeks earn big income in service fees—not medical nor chiropody—easy terms for home training, no further capital needed, no goods to buy, no agency. Established 1894. *Address* **Stephenson Laboratory, 3 Back Bay, Boston, Mass.**

Send $1 for this marvelous $3.50 lawn sprinkler

Sprays more water, spreads it evener, throws it farther on same pressure. Can be set instantly for mist-like spray, gentle shower, or drenching downpour. Use it as stationary or revolving sprinkler—for large circles, small circles, long strips or narrow strips, etc. — all sprinkler actions are combined in it, quickly set for *your* needs.

If not at your dealer's send us $1 and pay balance, $2.50, on arrival. Made and guaranteed by Chicago Flexible Shaft Company, 5603 Roosevelt Road, Chicago. 41 Years Making Quality Products.

RainKing
The BEST SPRINKLERS MADE

How the Nightingale Performs Before the "Mike"

THE English nightingale, idolized and idealized by the poets, is "a big-time baby" now—as the Americans would say.

The London *Star* is driven to such Yankee slang as the foregoing in telling the story of Begbie, the temperamental nightingale, whose song is broadcast periodically to British radio fans, and is sometimes heard in America.

Begbie is temperamental. But Begbie also enjoys the kudos of his position. And he knows his work. Automobile headlights menacing in the darkness can not drive him from the "mike." Other nightingales seek a share of the spotlight at their own risk. Nothing sets Begbie up so much as a good "hot" jazz tune.

Broadcasting Begbie's song, as we can easily imagine, has taught the British Broadcasting Company many things not found in chapters on the nightingale in the bird books.

Behind the broadcasts is a story of almost insuperable odds overcome by an engineer called George in *The Star's* account. The stage manager who has to make a cat parade behind the footlights at a given moment leads a life of ease compared with George. For example:

Begbie, like all star singers, is temperamental. One of his peculiarities is that he will not sing until he has a concert provided for him. Not a Queen's Hall affair, but just a couple of "hot" jazz tunes played on a gramophone.

It was Begbie who was the success of the nightingale broadcasts the year before last. Last year he became so temperamental that he flew away, and was not seen after the first night.

Imagine the delight of "George," therefore, when, one night while wandering through the woods at Pangbourne trying to discover the whereabouts of the birds so that he could fix the "mikes," he suddenly came across Begbie singing.

"But," explained George, "the moment I fixed a temporary 'mike' in position Begbie shut up.

"I tried whistling, singing, climbing up the tree and offering him sugar, playing a fiddle, and all sorts of things. But it was no good. The next night I took down a portable gramophone and played a couple of 'hot' jazz records. Begbie started off and persuaded all his pals to join in."

Since then it has been discovered that a bit of jazz will start a regular nightingales' concert, so if listeners hear them singing against a background of the latest "theme song" they will know what's happening.

There is something else that is peculiar about Begbie. After having his first jazz concert at midnight, he followed George to the van in which all the broadcasting apparatus was fixt, and stayed there in just the most convenient spot for George.

Not another bird is allowed to come near. Begbie knows he is a star artist, and does not propose to be deposed by any inferior bird. But George has been artful. He has secretly run out microphones to half a dozen other points in the wood half a mile away, so if, at the crucial moment, Begbie demands still more "hot" jazz, some of the other birds will get a look-in.

The Ruined Shoes That Turned Into a Fortune

A NEW $3 pair of shoes, ruined in the elder J. P. Morgan's presence more than three decades ago, made John P. (Maury) O'Connor "the wealthiest and best-drest man in the United States Customs service," James Edmund Duffy writes in the New York *World-Telegram*.

Altho this happening that sent O'Connor on the road to wealth occurred thirty-three years ago, it was not until the thirty-sixth anniversary of his joining the Federal forces, recently, that he told of it for the first time.

O'Connor, a young, good-looking customs inspector with three years' service to his credit, was sent up to a North River pier, one hot midsummer day in 1898, to help examine the baggage of returning passengers," Mr. Duffy writes, and continues:

When handed a declaration with the name of J. P. Morgan written on it, he realized he was to do business with one of the world's foremost financiers.

"Hurry Mr. Morgan's stuff through," he was told.

Morgan was seated on a bench near his baggage, chatting with John Lowery, the pier superintendent. O'Connor gave the baggage a quick examination, and had turned to ask Morgan the few perfunctory questions when Lowery, celebrated along the water-front as a tobacco chewer, sent a stream of the brown juice over the customs inspector's new shoes.

"I had bought them an hour before for $3, a big price for me in those days," said O'Connor, "and when I saw what had happened, I lit into old Lowery and gave him a calldown that made Morgan open his eyes."

WITH this, Mr. Morgan came to the rescue. As O'Connor turned to leave, the financier sent Lowery after him with word that he would like to replace the ruined footgear.

So we pursue the account, which Mr. Duffy puts in Mr. O'Connor's words:

I was so mad I didn't even stop to listen, but when I cooled off I returned and told Morgan I didn't want shoes, but that I had saved $2,000, and if he wanted to do something for me he could give me a tip on the market. A friend of Morgan's told me later I was lucky he did not knock me down with his cane. If there was any one thing that made him see red, I was told, it was to ask for a tip on the market.

"Young man," he said, "keep your money in the bank until stocks are low, then buy, and sell when they are high, and everybody else is buying."

About two weeks later, old man Lowery called me on the 'phone.

"J. P. gave me a tip to pass on to you," he said. "His advice to you is to buy Norfolk & Western and hold it until told to sell." I invested immediately in N. & W. at 26½, and when I unloaded I had a profit of $6,000. With my total capital of $8,000 I tackled the market that I had been studying closely in the meantime, always following the elder Morgan's advice to buy shares in a slump and sell at a high mark. It worked."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Electric Eyes for Fog-Flying

PHOTOELECTRIC tubes now make it possible to locate airports in spite of weather conditions, we are told by Guy Bartlett of the General Electric Company's News Bureau, in a recent press bulletin.

It is possible for this tube, or electric eye, to "see" an airport or airway beacon in spite of a fog so heavy that the human eye can not help the aviator, it was announced by W. F. Westendorp of the General Electric research laboratory, in a recent talk before the Dayton Engineers' Club.

Apparatus for so locating airports in heavy fogs, either in daytime or at night, was exhibited and demonstrated by Mr. Westendorp, who is carrying on the work of light-studies made by Dr. Langmuir, associate director of the laboratory. We read:

Those who have driven an automobile through a fog appreciate how difficult it is to judge distances of oncoming headlights, and how hard it is to see the road through the glare caused by one's own lights. Fog, contrary to general opinion, does not absorb light, but disperses it. Instead of traveling in straight lines from the light source to the eye, the rays are deflected and reflected between the particles of moisture in the air, so that the light is thoroughly dispersed and is traveling in all directions by the time it has gone a little distance. The result is that the human eye can not see the light source, but is aware only of a general increase in brightness, depending on the nearness and intensity of the source.

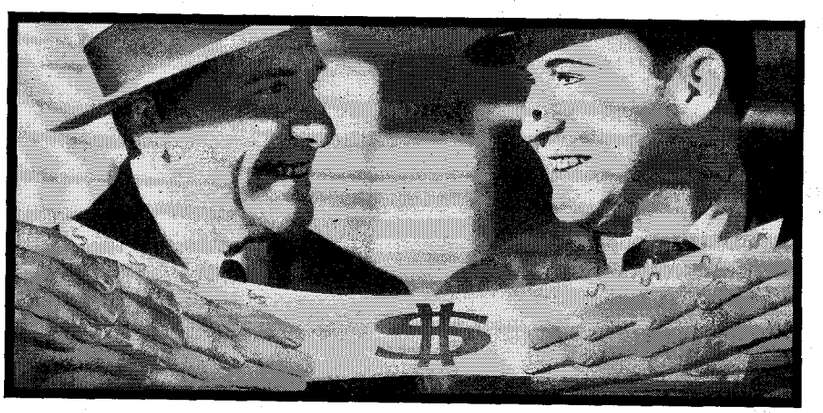
The photoelectric tube, sensitive to slight differences in light intensity and capable, with the assistance of other vacuum tubes, of converting such light-intensity changes into electric-current variations, which can be amplified and put to work, has been made into an airport-beacon finder.

Back toward the tail of the plane there is mounted a large photoelectric tube. In front of it is a mirror, mounted at a forty-five degree angle and rotating at about 100 revolutions per minute, so that the mirror rapidly reflects light from windows on opposite sides of the plane to the photo-electric tube. Two instruments, on the board in front of the pilot, are remotely connected to the photoelectric tube and its amplifying unit. The first instrument measures comparative light intensities on the opposite sides of the plane; the second measures absolute intensity of the light.

The first shows whether the airport light is to the left, right, or directly in line with the nose of the plane; the second shows whether the aviator is approaching or going away from the light.

If the photoelectric tube responded to all kinds of lights, it would be useless, since city lights and similar sources would affect the instrument. The pick-up device in the plane, therefore, has been tuned to respond to light flickering at the rate of a thousand times a second. Light with such a flicker can not be obtained from an incandescent or arc light, since the light impulses would merge, but can be obtained by using 1,000-cycle pulsating current with a hot-cathode neon tube at the airport. The neon tube is definitely lighted and unlighted a thousand times a second.

ANNOUNCING
THE RUBBER DOLLAR--IT STRETCHES!



IT STRETCHES WHEN YOU SPEND IT FOR A MOTOR OIL MADE FROM PENNSYLVANIA GRADE CRUDE

BEGIN to drive with a motor oil made from Pennsylvania Grade Crude and the money you spend for it begins to stretch!

It stretches by giving greater mileage per quart of oil, by giving better piston seal, which means more power—and that means you use less gas. It stretches by saving the costly repairs caused by oils of lesser quality.

Why does Pennsylvania Grade Crude make better motor oils? Ask Nature! She gave it greater oiliness, greater freedom from impurities. She made it the world's finest raw material for motor oil. And get this straight—the better the crude, the better the finished motor oil!

Of course refining is important, too. And in the Pennsylvania field you will find advanced, highly modern equipment. In this field refiners have the longest background of experience. Small wonder, then, that the lubricants they produce are longer-lived, more resistant to heat—that they stand up and stay on the job. You will find them chosen for the toughest lubricating jobs in automobiles, tractors, airplanes, motorboats; in locomotives, stationary machinery and turbines.

The emblem shown below appears on many brands of Pure Pennsylvania Motor Oils. Buy whichever one you prefer!

FREE! Send for free copy of highly interesting oil booklet. Address Pennsylvania Grade Crude Oil Association, Dept. B-5, Oil City, Pa. © 1931, P. G. C. O. A.

This emblem guarantees the quality of the crude oil—the maker's individual brand guarantees the quality of the finished product.

Guaranteed 100% PURE PENNSYLVANIA OIL

Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

PENNSYLVANIA GRADE CRUDE OIL

from which the world's finest motor oils are made

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A Bang-Up Derby for King George's Birthday

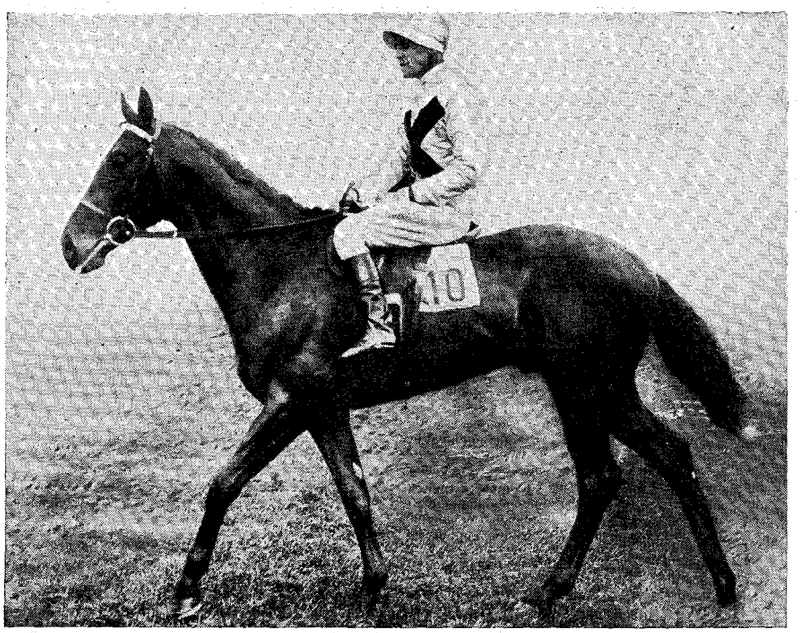
ONCE IN A BLUE MOON a horse-race can be as exciting as a cavalry charge.

And, according to Charles Selden, who makes this observation in a London dispatch to the New York *Times*, this year's Derby at Epsom Downs was such an event.

Three-quarters of a million turf enthusiasts saw J. A. Dewar's big handsome three-year-old, Cameronian, Jockey Fox up, do the mile and a half in 2:36 3-5, and become, in the words of the New York *Morning Telegraph*, "the hero of all England."

Such a "bang-up binge," a "downright royal Derby!"

"The King was there on his birthday. The favorite won. The sun blazed out of a blue sky, in which fat white clouds tumbled lazily along with the wind."



International

Cameronian, "The Hero of All England"

Thus F. G. H. Salisbury, describing the Derby, the world's greatest horse-race, in the London *Daily Express*, waxes enthusiastic, and with good reason, it would seem.

The excellence of the race, Mr. Selden continues in *The Times*, was all due to the "merits of the horses and their performance, regardless of extraneous excitement." Moreover:

> Bets were forgotten by normal men and women for at least three tense minutes, from the instant the twenty-five starters got away in perfect alinement to the great shout which hailed the victory of Cameronian.
>
> It was a real race all the way. Gallini, Rose en Soleil, and Estate Duty were leading clear to the top of the hill on the far side of the course.
>
> Cameronian passed them coming down the hill but, in the meantime, Orpen and Sandwich had caught Cameronian, and the three colts galloped down the slope, neck and neck, to Tattenham Corner, in the rounding of which Cameronian got a slight lead, which he was able to hold to the end.
>
> J. A. Dewar, owner of Cameronian, was summoned to the royal box to be congratulated by the King. Incidentally, he was getting an ovation from the multitude in the field.

AND that concourse of devotees of horse-flesh was in a mood for cheering. It was as Mr. Salisbury says in his *Daily Express* account, "the best and the most bang-up binge, party, frivol, frolic, or show—choose your own word—that horse-racing has ever provided." Reading on:

> I can only guess at the number of people present, but I should say there were about three-quarters of a million. And the police confessed they never had seen anything like the number of cars and motor-coaches.
>
> As three o'clock approached, the Derby horses came down the course on parade. The continuous hum of the crowds rose a note, and the human façade of the stands sprouted with field-glasses.
>
> I have never seen anything like the close packing of people on the opposite hill. When one breathed deeply, all the rest lurched.
>
> The horses turned and cantered back, straining against their bits, dancing and curveting.
>
> The hum rose yet another note. It was soon to explode in that immortal yell, "They're off!" and continue in a thunder-storm shot with lightning while the race was run.
>
> Field-glasses were swung to the right and covered the distant start. Book-makers roared. Tick-tack men signaled their arms off.
>
> It is two minutes to three. What of those nineteen potentially lucky sweeps? Will it be Cameronian? Will it be Goyescas? Will it be Orpen?
>
> The horses are moving. Jacket can be seen passing jacket in a mazy dance. Then, at last, a single rank of horse-flesh has taken shape and is held. What's the time? It's—*Now!* They're off!
>
> The race streams out, is seen for half a minute topping the rise, and disappears. Every one takes a deep breath. It is impossible to say which horse appears to be in the lead at Tattenham Corner.
>
> Then the bunch of them is seen. Eyes bore through glasses. It's—no, it isn't; yes, it is—it's Cameronian! Oh, come on, you beauty!

THE storm of voices, Mr. Salisbury continues, "was in full blast as all the King's men and women cheered all the King's horses." The race "swung into the straight and tailed off. Two plodders were in the rear, and no one worried about them." Not at all, we learn further:

> It was the bunch that maddened us, and the three in front—Cameronian, Orpen, and Sandwich. Which of them could pull it off?
>
> Orpen made a gallant effort, and failed to get by those high-kicking Scottish hoofs. Sandwich, head down, was nearly biting chunks out of Orpen's tail. *Cameronian!*
>
> We relax. We turn and smile. We say "Blow it!" if we were Goyescas men. We sigh and fish for cigarets. Then we tighten our belts if we were lucky, and make a concerted attack on the bookies and tote.

VENERABLE tradition and the ultramodern clasped hands at this Derby. It was Lord Lonsdale, the seventy-five-year-old steward of the course, who represented the former; and on the side of modernity this Derby will stand out as an important date in the history of television. More than anybody else in England, Mr. Selden tells us as he continues in *The Times:*

> Lord Lonsdale keeps alive the ancient traditions of sports-loving, horse-racing Englishmen of not only the Victorian but the Georgian days. The venerable Lord, in top-hat and long coat, belongs to the non-industrial past, and so does his environment on race days. In no direction from Epsom Downs can factory chimney be seen. There is nothing but fields, wooded hills, and farms, and here and there a great estate surviving from another world.

Remarkably clear television scenes at the Derby were transmitted, *The Times* tells us, and continues:

> Scenes of the "telecast" included the parade of the horses before the start of the race and the crowds at the winning-post.
>
> The experiment was hailed as a success as the first attempt made in Great Britain, or elsewhere, to obtain television transmission of a typical public event held in the open air.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Birdmen's Money

THE speed of the air mail is affecting the international exchanges, we are told by Boies C. Hart, vice-president of the National City Bank, New York, writing in *The Grace Log* of the same city.

The New York merchant who used to mail a draft to Valparaiso, expecting that his money would still draw interest for seventeen days, during transit, must adjust his ideas now that the trip can be made in seven days.

And if he sends his "advice" by steamer, so that it reaches his creditor ten days after the latter has pocketed the draft, which he is still unable to cash, he is apt to get what is sometimes called a "sassy letter," if indeed, the rebuke is not conveyed by cable.

In his article, which is entitled "How Air Mail Affects Exchange," Mr. Hart explains further. Our quotation is from an excerpt printed in *The American Exporter*, in which we read:

Foreign exchange dealers are accustomed to thinking in terms of three classes of exchange—cable, sight, and ninety days—but the establishment of air-mail lines has created the need of still a fourth kind; to wit, air-mail exchange. The difference between the various varieties of exchange is simply a matter of interest on the money from the time the exchange is bought until it is paid. With the difference of ten days in the transit of correspondence from Valparaiso to New York, it is obvious that the banker who sells his drafts in Valparaiso with the expectation that they will not be presented in New York for seventeen days, is going to lose ten days' interest on his money that he had not calculated on, if the client sends the draft by air mail.

In the early days of air transport it was very exceptional if a merchant risked his remittance draft in the air mail, but with the every-day matter-of-factness of its regularity he apparently considers there is no greater risk in sending his payment air mail than through the regular channels of correspondence. Bankers have attempted to meet this problem by stamping on the draft that the advice of the same was sent by steamer, it being a general banking custom that the draft would not be paid until the bank on which it was drawn had received advice of its issuance.

THIS procedure, we are told, is causing a vast amount of irritation and unnecessary work and correspondence on the part of banks, remitters, and the recipients of the drafts. Says Mr. Hart:

The merchant who receives a draft by air mail from his customer in South America is naturally irritated when he presents that draft to the bank and is told that advice has not been received (the advice going by steamer), and that the draft should be presented again ten days later.

The merchant who was enterprising enough to send his remittance by air mail should receive the corresponding credit and approval from his creditor and, in the same way, the creditor who receives the draft should have the cash available that the draft represents, upon receiving it. Some foreign markets have already established an air-mail rate at which drafts or letter transfers for air mail are sold.

PRIVATE DRIVES *and* TENNIS COURTS *are now treated with* CALCIUM CHLORIDE *to make them* DUSTLESS *and* COMPACT

THIS standard dust layer on thousands of miles of unpaved roads, is also used to make private driveways, park and cemetery drives dustless.

Flake Calcium Chloride is a clean, odorless material that attracts moisture, dissolves itself, and keeps the road surface moist, compact and dustless.

Excellent for tennis courts, baseball diamonds and playgrounds because it hardens their playing surface and makes them dustless. Wonderful, too, for parks and cemeteries for it prevents dust from marring the natural beauty of shrubs, lawns and trees.

Calcium Chloride is applied by hand or truck drawn spreaders. You can spread it on small areas with a shovel. Send the coupon to any one of these companies for interesting facts.

Solvay Sales Corporation
61 Broadway,
N. Y. City

The Dow Chemical Company,
Midland, Michigan

The Columbia Alkali Company,
Barberton, Ohio

Calcium Chloride Publicity Committee

Please send me a folder on Calcium Chloride for dust laying on tennis courts ☐ private drives ☐ parks or cemetery drives ☐ baseball diamonds ☐ (check which.)

Name _____

Address _____

_____

LD 6-20

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

New Joy for the DEAF

● The *Only* Hearing Aid with *Vest Pocket Sound Amplifier*

The joy of normal hearing may be yours! After 25 years of patient research, 3 eminent scientists have at last succeeded in producing the FORTIPHONE, a new tiny electrical hearing aid. Absolute *naturalness* of tone in every pitch and timbre. *Greater* in volume and power. Embodying the SONOMAX AMPLIFIER, an entirely new principle of sound amplification. Fully protected by world patents. The most powerful hearing aid *worn concealed*. Greater power *plus* greater sensitivity is the secret. Call for free demonstration or write for trial offer. **FORTIPHONE, Dept. LD 6-20, 535 Fifth Avenue, New York.**

ALVIENE SCHOOL OF THE THEATRE

and CULTURAL subjects for personal development—Stage, Teaching, Directing-Drama, Stage and Concert Dancing, Vocal, Screen, Musical Comedy, Elocution, Stock Theatre and platform appearances while learning For catalog 18 apply L. Ely, Sec'y, 66 W. 85 St., N.Y.

PATENTS Write for our free guide book, "HOW TO GET YOUR PATENT" and Certificate of Invention. Send model or sketch and description for our Inspection and Instructions FREE. EASY PAYMENTS.

RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 171, Washington, D. C.

BECOME AN EXPERT ACCOUNTANT

Executive Accountants and C. P. A.'s earn $3,000 to $15,000 a year. Thousands more are needed. We train you thoroughly at home in spare time for C. P. A. examinations or executive accounting positions. Previous bookkeeping knowledge or experience unnecessary. Training given by C. P. A.'s. Write for free book, "Accountancy, the Profession That Pays," and learn about opportunities in this growing, profitable field.

LaSalle Extension University, Dept. 652-H, Chicago
The School That Has Trained Over 1,100 C. P. A.'s

Shampoo Regularly with
CUTICURA SOAP
Precede by Applications of
CUTICURA OINTMENT
Price 25c. each. Sample free.
Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 13K, Malden, Mass.

GROW THIN ON GOOD FOOD

By Luella E. Axtell, M.D.

Now—weight reduction that allows meat, eggs, milk, fruit, and vegetables in generous quantities. Developed and used by Dr. Axtell for over eighteen years in her private practice, this plan has proved conclusively that one can eat delicious and satisfying meals and yet get thin. Included in this volume is a large number of original and appetizing recipes.

Approved By Physicians and the Press

Teems With Valuable Information

"Well arranged and written. It teems with valuable information for the lean and the fat. The book is free from *fadism*; its material is scientifically correct and is so presented as to give the reader many details." —*T. J. Redelings, M. D., Marinette, Wis.*

Reduces Fifty, Seventy-Five, Pounds

"With this as a guide book one would not be afraid to start on the most urgent reducing journey of fifty or even seventy-five pounds." —*Kansas City Star.*

Does Not Rob You of All Favorite Foods

"A sensible, effective plan for reducing, which does not rob you of all your favorite foods."—*Detroit Evening Times.*

Cloth bound, illustrated. 344 pages. $2.00; $2.14, post-paid.

All Bookstores, or the publishers,

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

THE FUNK & WAGNALLS NEW STANDARD DICTIONARY is needed in every American home where education and culture are truly esteemed.

3 CUSTOM SHIRTS FOR $9.00
I make shirts that fit you, because I make your shirts from your measurements and guarantee to take them back if they do not satisfy you.
I send you 100 samples to select from
I send you measurement blanks with rules. I send you the finished shirts parcel post prepaid. No ready-made shirts in my shop but facilities for quick delivery of the highest grade of custom work. Write for my samples. (Higher priced fabrics, too.) Summer samples now ready. No agents.
Clarence E. Head (Custom Shirt Maker)
22 Seneca St., Ithaca, N.Y.

Scot or Yank—Who Was Victorious in the British Open?

THE black Scot and the Argentine bantam fought a duel.

It was a great international finish to a great international sports event, the British Open, on the historic links at Carnoustie, won with a 296 by that braw Scotch-born American citizen, Tommy Armour, who thus steps into Bobby Jones's shoes as British Open champion.

But the matter is far from settled.

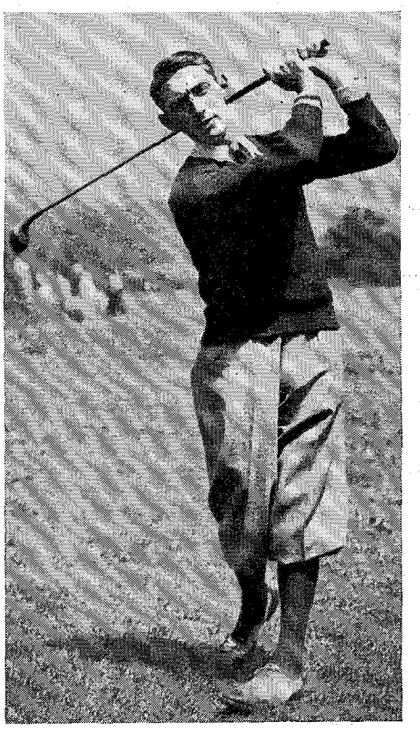
Tommy's victory starts a new argument.

Should the championship be credited to America or Scotland?

The leading golfers of five nations were in the thick of things almost until the last putt, the Associated Press tells us.

And what a finish it was, with the first eight within four points of each other!

Armour had 296; José Jurado, of Argentina, 297; Gene Sarazen, of the United States, and Percy Alliss, the English-born pro at a Berlin club, tied at 298; Johnny Farrell and Macdonald Smith, of the United States, tied at 299; and W. H. Davies, of Great Britain, and Marco Churio, of Argentina, had 300 apiece. Of the first eight finishers, six represented either North or South America, and one of the two Britons in this leading double quartet, Alliss, represents a Berlin club.



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

The Black Scot in Action

OF José Jurado, the doughty Argentine, who numbered so distinguished a golfer as the Prince of Wales among his gallery, the Associated Press tells us:

It seemed certain Jurado would win. The little Argentine led the field at the end of the third round with 220, three strokes better than Macdonald Smith and Arthur Havers, the closest competitors, and five strokes better than Armour.

Jurado led until the last two holes, two of the sternest tests of golf in the world, through whose fairways coils and twists the rushing Barry Burn.

These two holes, the turning-point for many fine golfers, held no terrors for Armour.

Twice he looked the dreaded Barry Burn in the eye and made it submit to the magic of his strokes. Each hole he played in exact par—4 and 5—a par that was seldom reached during the four days of play.

So the British Open was settled. But the question of whether it is an American or Scotch victory is not. For Tommy Armour was a well-known Scotch golfer before he ever came to live on this side of the Atlantic. And as a Scotch golfer, according to George Greenwood in the London *Daily Telegraph*, he came to be known facetiously, and not wholly inaccurately, as the world's worst putter. Armour's victory is a British victory, according to John Kieran, who explains his stand thus, in the New York *Times:*

The triumph of Armour should be scored as a victory for British golf, even tho Tommy has been a resident of this country for some years.

Armour learned all the golf in Scotland.

All that he got in this country when he turned professional and located on this side of the Atlantic was plenty of competition of a high order.

Perhaps that toned up his game a bit, but he was a fine golfer when he first set foot on American soil, and all the credit for his victory should go to bonnie Scotland.

THE Troy *Record* grants the truth of some of this. Golf is now a thoroughly American game, it assures us. But it continues,

The influence of England and Scotland is still strong.

Nevertheless, we may properly feel pride in the achievement of our players, whatever their birth.

Americans generally have been interested in the British Open, and will rejoice that the retirement of Jones has not lost it for the United States.

The English papers, however, are not arguing about who won. They are looking for reasons why Englishmen lost, and for ways of removing those reasons. The Manchester *Guardian*, for example, has this comment:

Every seventh wave is said to be the largest, and after America won our open golf championship for seven years in succession, believers in signs and omens might have had some ground for hoping that the tide would turn in our favor.

It was not to be.

The eighth wave is the same sort as the seven which preceded it, and Armour takes the British Open championship to America. It is true he is a Scot by birth,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ut that is not good enough to see a British hampion of the sort we want to see.

And in London's *Morning Post* we read:

We have still to discover and apply the ecret which subtly distinguishes the best merican from the best British golf—a ecret which always brings the Americans a cluster to the top.

"It's aye the putting! It's aye the utting!" a golfer of the old school once xclaimed. Can it be that such, after all, the secret for which we are seeking?

But all this while we are forgetting rmour himself and his views on the sub-ct. "I am a Scotsman," he says in an ticle copyrighted by the North American ewspaper Alliance, "but I should like it be known that I learned my golf in the nited States."

Armour, who was a promising young olfer before the war, incurred wounds uring the great conflict which would have pt most men out of the game forever. t he resumed his career on the links as amateur, and in 1924 came to America, ere he turned professional, as Mr. Green-od reminds us in *The Daily Telegraph*. nce then he has become one of the world's ost famous players, specializing in iron ay, of which he is an acknowledged aster. Reading further in this London tic's impression of the British Open and e winner thereof:

Before going to the United States he was own facetiously as "the world's worst tter," a description not wholly unde-ved. I remember in his amateur days veling back with him from Scotland. hen passing over Forthbridge he threw en the window of the railway carriage d solemnly dropt, one by one, his entire llection of putters into the sea, hundreds feet below.

"Now that I have got rid of those," he d, as he sat back in the carriage, "I obably will be able to putt."

Anyhow, when he went to America he rned from Bobby Jones and Walter gen the art of putting, while he in urn taught them something about iron y.

Armour's victory was in the nature a surprize, inasmuch as he started the t round five strokes behind Jurado. events turned out, the championship veloped into a fierce and thrilling struggle ween the two players, a fight which led in the collapse of the Argentine at fatal seventeenth hole. There were ers who had a wonderful chance of rhauling Armour, but most of them ke down on the last two holes where the ry Burn assumes fantastic shapes oss the two fairways.

With a morning round of seventy-seven nour seemed to have destroyed any sibility of success. But in the afternoon rose to great heights, his golf, especially h the long-range clubs, being of a su-lative character.

t is true to say that Armour won the mpionship as the result of a gigantic ke of fortune at the long and exacting rteenth, where the player is invited to for the green with his second shot, often h disastrous consequences. Armour ed his brassie deep into the wilds, ked his next shot somewhere near the en, and then gallantly holed a chip shot

The

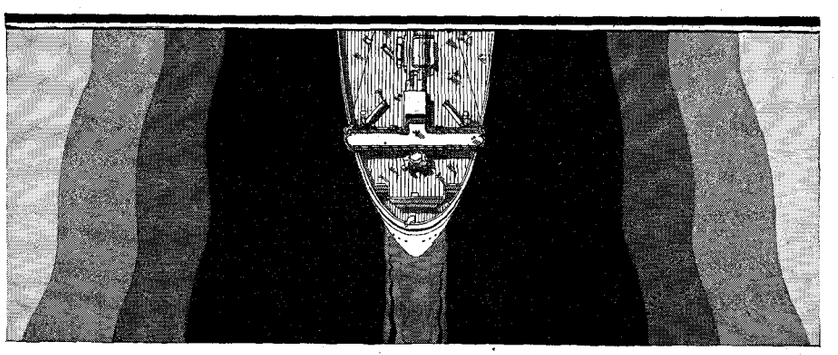
CRUISE TRIUMPHANT

A ROYAL PROGRESS

DECEMBER 3...FROM NEW YORK

● No usual round-the-world jaunt this, but the royal progress of 1931's new, royal ship through the ports of the Far East. A perpetual gala of receptions, welcomes, *levées*... dignitaries and native populace alike paying their respects to the biggest ship ever in harbor... first time a 5-day-to-Europe Class AA liner ever made the world cruise. Royal living, too... apartments, not cabins (245 of them with bath)... 27-foot living rooms... 1- to 5-room suites... every comfort, every elegance of smart town house furnishing. Royal sport aboard, too... whole Sports Deck, with full-size tennis court, squash-racquets court, racing swimming pool... whole Lounge Deck, with stage, screen, ballroom, a series of magnificent rooms like a good metropolitan club. Fares from $2,000; apartments with bath, from $3,950. See the deck plan. Study the itinerary. Your agent, or any Canadian Pacific office: New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, Buffalo, Montreal, and 30 other cities in United States and Canada.

Empress of Britain
WORLD CRUISE



CANADIAN PACIFIC...WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE MIND AT MISCHIEF

Tricks and Deceptions of the Subconscious and How To Cope With Them

By WILLIAM S. SADLER, M.D.

"It is thorough, complete, concise and logical. I doubt if ever there was a book published that will so fully aid one to 'know thyself' as it will. It shall be a pleasure on my part to place the book in the hands of my patients suffering from mental disturbances resulting in ill-health."—*J. G. Sargent*, M.D., Centralia, Washington.

"Dr. Sadler embodies in a well-written, non-technical, and exceedingly readable volume practically all that the average citizen needs to know on the subject of those workings of the subconscious which so often put acting as well as thinking out of gear, and create for both individual and community problems of the most serious kind."—Boston *Transcript*.

"A fine helpful book at once popular and scientifically correct, it can not help but aid those who have lost or who are in danger of losing their psychic equilibrium."—Philadelphia *Public Ledger*.

"The trouble with most of these books is that the fellow with average sense can't get it. With this book it's different. I venture the assertion that it will save thousands of lives and make many happy who heretofore have been miserable. Can't tell you what it has been worth to me."—*Edward Woodward*, Real Estate, Staunton, Va.

"It is full of broad, sound common sense and should be a godsend to those who are trying to rid themselves of the 'blues.'"—*Marian H. Johnson*, Willimantic, Conn.

"I have in mind a number of individuals who will profit more from reading this book than from reading any other book that I am acquainted with."—*Donald G. Peters*, Professor of Psychology, University of Minnesota.

Are You Sensitive?

Do your feelings suffer at the hands of the careless world? Do you keep to yourself too much? Do you fear water? Dread thunder and lightning? *Don't fail to read*

The Mind At Mischief

Tricks and Deceptions of the Subconscious and How to Cope With Them

By WILLIAM S. SADLER, M.D.

Bookstores, $4.00; by mail, $4.14

Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

"A Bible Dictionary is JUST AS NECESSARY for Understanding the Bible as an English Dictionary is for Understanding the English Language."

DURING the last century scientific explorations in the Orient resulted in the discovery of amazing masses of information about the people and places mentioned in the Bible.

In late years, furthermore, the modern scholarship of the world has studied the Bible more intensively than ever before. Obscure passages have been clarified. Patient investigation has revealed **the facts** of Bible history. Bible personages have come to be better understood in their lives and characters. The historical conditions surrounding the origin of the writings—Old Testament and New—have been more fully discovered so that there is a larger assurance regarding the authors of the writings and **a much better understanding of the writings themselves.**

NEW BIBLE FACTS

The thousands of valuable and interesting facts thus adduced are now within your reach in the

NEW STANDARD BIBLE DICTIONARY

A completely revised, enlarged and reset edition of the Standard Bible Dictionary of 1909, the biblical text used being that of the American Standard edition of the Revised Bible. This superb work is edited by MELANCTHON W. JACOBUS, D.D., and EDWARD E. NOURSE, D.D., Professors in Hartford Theological Seminary, and ANDREW C. ZENOS, D.D., Professor in McCormick Theological Seminary, assisted by a staff of fifty-two American, British, and German Bible scholars connected with the world's leading educational institutions.

NEARLY 400 ILLUSTRATIONS

The Dictionary is imperial 8vo size (7¼ x 10¼ inches), contains 989 pages, printed from large type, attractively and durably bound, and elaborately embellished with colored maps, diagrams of temples, photographs of objects and scenes of interest in Bible history.

EACH BOOK DESCRIBED

The New Standard Bible Dictionary contains A SEPARATE ARTICLE ON EACH OF THE 66 BOOKS of the Bible; gives the name of the known or accredited author; when and where written; circumstances of origin; it describes the *Apocrypha*, and its place in biblical history; it describes the making of the Bible—how and when and by whom.

ABOUT EVERYTHING

It contains A SEPARATE ARTICLE ABOUT EVERY PERSON, PLACE AND THING MENTIONED in the Bible.

Each article is signed so you can know who wrote it.

CORRECT INTERPRETATION

Two significant articles—"The Approach to the Bible," by John E. McFadyen, D.D., on the Old Testament, and by James Moffatt, D.D., on the New Testament, contain scholarly explanations of the principles that must guide one if he is to interpret the Bible in accord with its real character.

EVERY ONE SHOULD HAVE THIS DICTIONARY

A copy should be in every home. It will foster a greater regard for the Bible. It will help you to interpret the Bible TRUTHFULLY. It will lead you to "search the Scriptures daily"; to find in them unsuspected information and new disclosures of truth.

LITTLE PAYMENTS

So that you may see for yourself what a valuable book is offered to you, we will send it to you on receipt of $1.50, subject to approval, and if you do not wish to keep it, you may return it, and the advance payment of $1.50 will be returned. Use the coupon:

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY Dept. 1354
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York,

Herewith is $1.50 as first payment on A NEW STANDARD BIBLE DICTIONARY, in the binding I have checked.

( ) Cloth, $7.50;
( ) Imperial Buckram, $8.50; *
( ) Three-Quarter Morocco, $12.50;

I agree to pay the balance in instalments of $1 a month. If I decide not to keep the book I will return it within five days, you will refund the money I have paid, and I will owe you nothing.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

* With thumb-notch index, 75 cents extra.

for a four. He played the last two hole with great caution, declining to essay th carry over the burn with his second shot.

With a lead of six strokes Jurado ap peared to have the championship virtuall in his pocket. Followed by an enormou crowd, including the Prince of Wales, h reached the turn in thirty-six, and was the five strokes ahead, a number sufficient, s it was thought, to insure certain victor One stroke was lost at the tenth, where h smothered a spoon shot. Another va ished at the short thirteenth, where he w in a bunker at the back of the green. O of the fatal holes was the fourteenth, whe Jurado took a six.

We now come to the last three hol "which Jurado was required to accompli in three, four, and five, respectively, win," Mr. Greenwood says as he co tinues:

He got his three at the sixteenth, b fatality overtook him at the seventeent where, taking a light iron from the tee, half hit his shot into the burn, 120 yar ahead of him. Picking out, he tried reach the green with a brassie, was tra in a bunker on the right, and took a six.

He was now left with a four to t Having found the burn in front of the gre in the morning round, Jurado decided play short, hoping to pitch near enough the flag to get a four. He pitched ten f from the flag, and his putt, played w great deliberation, slipt past the hole.

Robots Guard Airplane Wing

ROBOTS riding on the wings of airplane may now inform a pi during flight when flying conditions his plane become dangerous.

This was announced recently by S. Kintner, a vice-president of the Westi house Company, we are told in a pr bulletin from the company's news depa ment.

"These tiny robots which ride wings and cockpit of an airplane, as w as the grid-glow tubes in the cock may solve a real problem in aerodynam and safe flying," he said.

Previous tests were made during stra flying at fairly constant speeds to see the robots did what they were suppo to do. When it was found that they more extensive tests were run. We r further:

A standard mail plane belonging to Pennsylvania Air Lines recently dem strated the efficient action of these rob At speeds of seventy to ninety miles hour in straightaway flying there wa steady increase in the difference betw the "acceleration" at the wing-tip and the cockpit. This difference is a meas of the bump on the wing.

These bumps increased considera when the plane was put through a serie power dives. The greatest bump was corded in a vertical bank.

The Westinghouse Company has app a practical theory of "relativity" betw the robots on the wings and the ma robot in the cockpit.

During flight, when up-and-down rents strike the plane, the wings are s jected to tremendous shock. Altho

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

airplane is considered to be a rigid structure, the wing tips give slightly under strain.

By placing robots at strategic points in or on the wing and a master robot in the cockpit, they can be adjusted so that when the difference between the shock on the wings and in the cockpit goes beyond a certain limit, a grid-glow tube on the instrument-board lights.

Airplane wings are known to weaken from age, just as everything else. It is difficult and expensive to strip the covering from the wings for inspection.

Here is a method which inspects the wings all the time and which probably would cost less than one extensive inspection by stripping the covering from the wings.

"These robots can be designed either to fit inside the wing as permanent instruments or to be attached at various periods for testing," said W. A. Brecht, the engineer who made the recent tests.

IF they are to be installed permanently, they should be put inside the wings at strategic points, we are told as the account runs on:

They should be designed to conform to the structure of the wings, streamlined so that there would be little or no added resistance. They can be made of such lightweight material that a complete installation would not add five pounds to the weight of the wings or fifteen pounds to the weight of the cockpit.

Once adjusted and installed, they would outlive the plane, because of their simple design. A robot is merely a tiny weight separated from a piece of metal by a spring whose tension can be adjusted.

When the plane is subjected to a severe strain, if the bump on the wing is hard enough with relation to the bump in the cockpit, it will close the delicate electrical circuit of a grid-glow tube, showing that the structure is going through abnormal strain, and so notifies the pilot. If the relative bump is not hard enough, there will not be any touching of the weight and the piece of metal, and, therefore, no red light to show the pilot that flying is becoming unsafe. Naturally, the air is moving at all times and air bumps will occur, but unless they exceed the factor of safety, no danger light will show in the cockpit.

Robots for testing at various periods would be of more rugged construction and would require a slight adjustment for different types of planes.

In addition, the robots could be put on planes where certain safe flight characteristics have been questioned.

Suspended Sentence

A long-haired youth entered a music publisher's office, carrying under his arm a small roll of paper.

"Good afternoon," said the publisher, "what can I do for you?"

The youth looked nervous.

"Well—er—I have a song here," he began, "and I was wondering if you would publish it. Er—shall I sing it?"

"Oh, yes, let's hear it!" said the publisher; and the youth stood up and burst forth.

"Well," asked the young man, "what do I get for it?"

"Oh," replied the other, with an air of resignation, "I'm a publisher, not a magistrate."—*London Tatler.*

Whitman's Fame Brightening with the Years

(*Continued from page 16*)

I went to teaching country schools down in Queens and Suffolk counties, Long Island, and 'boarded round.' Then, in returning to New York, worked as printer and writer (with an occasional shy at poetry).

"1849-'50—About this time went off on a leisurely journey and working expedition (my brother Jeff with me), through all the Middle States, and down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. Lived a while in New Orleans, and worked there. After a time, plodded back northward, up the Mississippi, the Missouri, &c. and around to, and by way of, the Great Lakes Michigan, Huron and Erie to Niagara Falls and lower Canada—finally returning through New York, and down the Hudson.

"1851-54—Occupied in house-building in Brooklyn. (For a little of the first part of that time in printing a daily and weekly newspaper.)

"1855—Lost my dear father this year, by death. . . . Commenced putting 'Leaves of Grass' to press, for good—after many MS. doings and undoings. (I had great trouble in leaving out the 'stock "poetical" touches'—but succeeded at last.) 1862—In December of this year went down to the field of war in Virginia. My brother George, reported badly wounded, in the Fredericksburgh fight. (For 1863 and '64 see my Memorandum following.)

"1865 to '71—Had a place as clerk (till '74) in the Attorney-General's office, Washington.

"(New York and Brooklyn seem more like home, as I was born near, and brought up in them, and lived, man and boy, for 30 years. But I lived some years in Washington, and have visited most of the Western and Eastern cities.)

"1872—Took a two months' trip through the New England States, up the Connecticut valley, Vermont, the Adirondack region—and to Burlington, to see my dear sister Hannah once more. Returning, had a pleasant day-trip down Lake Champlain—and the next day, down the Hudson.

"1873—This year lost, by death, my dear, dear mother—and just before, my sister Martha—(the two best and sweetest women I have ever seen or ever expect to see.)

"Same year, paralyzed. Quit work at Washington, and moved to Camden, New Jersey—where I now (April, 1876) write these lines. "W. W."

WHITMAN lived sixteen years in Camden, and was well known on the streets in Philadelphia, but *The Public Ledger* of that city has only this to say:

"The recent unveiling of a bust of Walt Whitman in the Hall of Fame of New York University and the celebration of the anniversary of his birth have revived the old controversy about the poetic quality of what he wrote.

"Whitman called himself the poet of democracy. It is worthy of note, however, that he has never been popular with what the politicians call 'the plain people.'

"It is the intelligentsia which find him admirable. Why this is so is worthy the study of some post-graduate student looking for the subject on which he can write a thesis to qualify him for the degree of doctor of philosophy."

Cruises

PANAMA-HAVANA

16 Days . . **$185 UP**

All expenses included

The supreme short vacation. You cruise to the Caribbean's choicest countries aboard a sparkling new "Santa" liner. You see the world's miracle of engineering, the Panama Canal . . . you thrill at the cosmopolitan gaieties of Havana, "Pearl of the Antilles." A wealth of interest on this most inexpensive cruise. No passports required.

GO ABROAD

. . . by Panama Mail Service . . . to

CALIFORNIA

It's 5000 miles to California through the Panama Canal. While traveling so far, why not see several foreign countries en route? Visit Colombia, Panama, Costa Rica, Nicaragua, Salvador, Guatemala and Mexico . . . *all* on your way to California! Yet this 28-day voyage is only $250 . . . less than $9.00 a day!

PERU

. . . Vacations that take you beyond commonplace horizons! Travel adventure . . . far away from the conventional. Explore fabulous ruins of pre-Incan empires . . . gasp at the skill of your favorite matador in Lima . . . glittering City of Kings. 23 Day cruises from $395 up, all expenses included . . . on the newest, fastest, largest liners to West Coast. No passports required.

CHILE AND SOUTH AMERICA

A fascinating "Around South America" cruise, sailing from New York every Saturday. To Valparaiso via the Panama Canal, Colombia, Ecuador, Peru and Chile. Returning from Buenos Aires by East Coast route. Rates from $665.

WRITE FOR DETAILS

GRACE LINE

10 Hanover Square, N. Y. C.
2 Pine St., San Francisco, Cal.
or Authorized Travel or Railway Agent

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Government Blessings on Standard Oil Reunion

ONE BIT OF NEWS THAT HELPED along the recent pick-up in the stock market was the announcement that our Department of Justice would not stand in the way of the merging of two of the old Standard Oil units.

The incident was construed optimistically, remarks M. S. Rukeyser in the New York *American*, "because it was interpreted as indicative of the Administration's determination not to interfere unnecessarily with new economic set-ups in industry."

The last legal barrier was removed to the long contemplated merger of Standard Oil of New York and the Vacuum Oil Company when the Department of Justice said it would not carry its fight against the consolidation to the Supreme Court, but would accept the lower court's approval of the union. "Not since the Supreme Court decree of 1911, which ordered the dissolution of the old Standard Oil group, has a decision of such far-reaching importance to the oil industry been announced," we read in the New York *Herald Tribune*.

The action, according to a New York *Times* dispatch from Washington, "left unhampered the first union of two units of the old Standard Oil Company which was broken up in 1911 and the consequent formation of a corporation with assets said to exceed $900,000,000."

The Government had sought by injunction to halt the Vacuum-Socony merger as a combination in restraint of trade and a violation of the Supreme Court decree dissolving the old Standard Oil trust. The special court concluded, to quote the Department of Justice's statement of June 2, "that the proposed merger was not induced by any motive or purpose to monopolize commerce, but by legitimate business reasons alone, that it will not be an undue or unreasonable restraint of interstate commerce, or monopolization thereof, and that it will not have the necessary and inevitable tendency to produce either of these results." The Department of Justice concludes that the Supreme Court will take the same view, and there is no use going on with the litigation.

The St. Louis court in this action stated that in their opinion:

> The merged business will more rapidly expand at home and abroad; that it will be the third or fourth in financial strength in this country; that it will be sixth in crude production, and fourth or fifth in refining capacity; that it will not dominate nor approach domination of the industry in the United States or in the New York and New England area.

Barron's Weekly points out that:

> The two businesses are complementary, overlapping only to a minor degree.
>
> Standard Oil of New York in this country is engaged primarily in crude production, refining, and marketing of gasoline and kerosene, while Vacuum chiefly manufactures and markets high-grade lubricating specialties.
>
> Both companies have steadily expanded foreign operations.

The original plan for the merger provided for the formation of a new company, the General Petroleum Corporation, its stock to be exchanged for Vacuum and Standard Oil of New York stock. Owing to stock-market changes the original plan will probably be modified. So it is needless to go into details.

The decision "may become the basis for many mergers in the oil industry," writes David Lawrence in a Consolidated Press dispatch from Washington:

> The Department of Justice reserves the right, of course, to prosecute any company which violates the law, even after a merger takes place, but the supposition now is that none of the oil companies wishes to do anything that will get it entangled in the clutches of the law, and merely is desirous of combining operations in such a way as to meet competition.
>
> In other words, ever since the Royal Dutch Shell Company with its foreign capital came into the United States and spread its filling stations from coast to coast, the Standard Oil group of companies has been unable to do some of the things which the foreign-owned corporations were free to do.

Give a Dog a Good Name—!

—Smith in the San Francisco "Examiner."

IT is the general understanding that the Government will consider any Standard Oil mergers on their merits, and not solely by reference to the dissolution decree of 1911, so we read in the New York *Times*. This paper points out that whereas the Standard Oil Companies did about 85 per cent. of the domestic business in 1911, they probably do not control more than 50 per cent. of the business to-day. That contrasts with 45 per cent. of the steel business done by the United States Steel Corporation.

The chief interest in further mergers, says J. D. Tompkins, in the New York *Herald Tribune*, revolves about a long-discust amalgamation of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, parent of the Standard companies, and its great Western offshoot, the Standard Oil Company of California. As we read:

> These companies, which control between 20 and 25 per cent. of the domestic and a large part of the export oil business, have combined assets around $2,500,000,000.
>
> Standard of New Jersey has not encroached on the markets of the California company, nor has the latter entered New Jersey's marketing territory at any point. This fact would be a strong argument against government objections to the merger, as no change in the competitive position would be involved.

CERTAINLY mergers are considered necessary to save the oil business, continues this writer, and, as soon as market conditions permit, weaker companies are likely to be taken over by stronger organizations. The factors that have brought the oil industry into a condition where such consolidations are essential are said to be the overbuilding of marketing facilities; the discovery of new oil pools in advance of the time when such resources are required; the drive by producing companies to find an outlet for crude oil, contributing to an oversupply of refined oils, and widespread price cutting by unstable elements.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Four Stable Metals

WITH commodity prices dropping month after month, with copper selling within the last few days at the lowest price on record, with the low price of silver creating persistent demands for international action, with other metals priced lower than for many years—nevertheless, there are four metal products whose price simply won't go down. Four important metals, notes the New York *Journal of Commerce*, have changed either not at all in price or only a very little in the last two years or more:

The price of nickel has been the same for five or six years; steel rails have been the same since October 1, 1922; aluminum has declined less than 5 per cent. in the past three years; tin plate has dropt but 10 per cent in the past year and a half.

Why the stability?

Well, continues the New York daily, "in the case of these four metal products either monopolistic conditions prevail, or the producers are so few, powerful, and harmonious that cut-throat competition is absent":

Steel rails have been in the limelight recently because of reports that the Government was investigating the prolonged maintenance of a price of $43 per ton, since steel prices generally are lower than the nine-year average price.

Mr. Farrell made a defense of the rail price at the recent meeting of the Iron and Steel Institute, stating that rails are a "Tiffany product," that rails must be made with more precision, and must be more assuredly accident-proof than any other common form of steel. A larger proportion of the rail is also rejected for scrap, he stated, and expensive tests must be made after completion. Furthermore, eight freight charges enter the cost of rail-making.

Again, there are but some half dozen rail-makers; the market is comparatively limited; lower prices do not mean greater rail consumption; rail orders are allotted among rail mills with respect to amount of transportation business secured from the rail companies.

The nickel industry is, of course, a monopoly, and uses of the metal have been extended through research and modern inventions such as the automobile. Nickel sales are improving even during this year.

The aluminum industry in this country is highly centralized, and duties range from 4 cents per pound for crude aluminum to 7 cents for more finished forms. When copper sold at 24 cents per pound, in early 1929, it was said that aluminum would be used as a substitute. Since the two metals are theoretically competitive, one would expect that aluminum must come down in price now that copper sells near 8 cents.

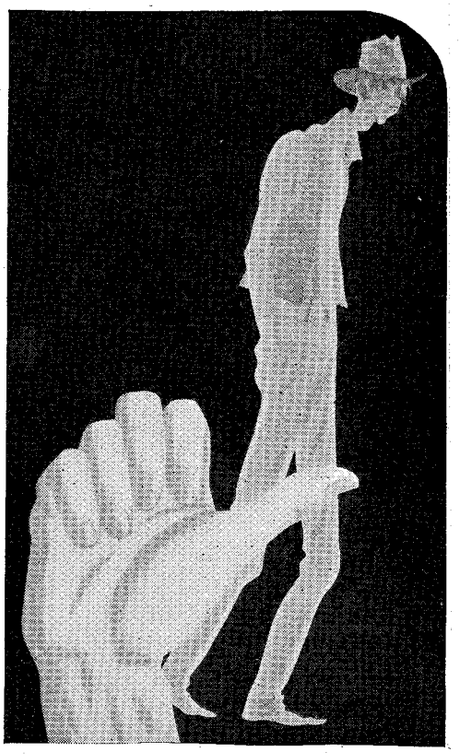
But aluminum has not been reduced in price, while just the other day it was announced that aluminum transmission lines were being installed by a public utility company operating in New York State.

Of course, each metal has its own peculiar problems, but it would seem to *The Journal of Commerce*, "that producers of those metals which have declined to new lows for this century might derive some lesson from the price experience of the four metal commodities here reviewed."

YOU'RE SHIFTLESS . . . YOU'RE USELESS

SO OUT YOU GO, MR. WATER-THIN!

● MR. WATER-THIN is a loafer—the world's laziest loafer. Every year thousands pay good money for a job he never does. For Mr. Water-thin is the quart of waste oil, the quart of non-lubricating stuff, that ordinary refining leaves in every gallon of motor oil. This waste quart is thin and light-bodied. It is absolutely useless in an automobile motor. That's why Quaker State engineers have dubbed it "water-thin."



● Ordinary refining *can't* remove it. But Quaker State refining gets it out with special equipment found in every one of Quaker State's modern refineries. Gets it out by an extra process that is one of the greatest achievements in modern refining. A process that took years of refining experience to think out and work out. A process which has enabled Quaker State to produce a motor oil of such high quality that to-day it is the world's largest-selling pure Pennsylvania Oil!

● And remember, this process that throws out "water-thin" is the reason why there's an extra quart of lubrication in every gallon of Quaker State Motor Oil. For the quart of waste is replaced with a quart of finest lubricant. You get four full quarts of lubricant to the gallon—not three quarts of good oil and a quart of waste. So you really get an *extra quart* of lubrication. No wonder the demand for Quaker State Motor Oil has grown until one dealer in every four in the United States sells it!

● And here's something else worth remembering. Every gallon of Quaker State is made entirely from 100% pure Pennsylvania Grade Crude Oil. Quaker State is so free from impurities that it doesn't require acid treatment in refining. That's important! For acids tend to destroy some of an oil's oiliness.

● Get Quaker State at the nearest green and white sign. It costs 35c per quart (a bit more in Canada and at some points in the West) but per mile it is by far the least expensive motor oil you can put into your car. For you get a full extra quart of heat-battling, friction-fighting lubrication in every gallon of Quaker State!

THERE'S AN EXTRA QUART OF LUBRICATION IN EVERY GALLON

© 1931, QUAKER STATE OIL REFINING CO.

QUAKER STATE

TRADE-MARKS REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

MOTOR OIL

LOOK FOR THIS SIGN

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

We solicit conservative margin accounts based on purchases of stocks listed on the New York Stock Exchange. Our facilities, resources and experience, developed over a period of more than forty-two years' service to traders and investors, are placed at the disposal of our clients.

HORNBLOWER & WEEKS
Established 1888

NEW YORK — DETROIT
BOSTON — PROVIDENCE
CHICAGO — PORTLAND, ME.
CLEVELAND — PITTSBURGH

Members of the New York, Boston, Chicago, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, and Detroit Stock Exchanges and the New York Curb Exchange.

FULL COLOR PORTRAITS OF
OUR THIRTY PRESIDENTS

The Presidents of the United States, from Washington to Hoover, on one heavy coated sheet; from miniatures painted by Rudolph E. Leppert, Art Director of The Literary Digest. Ideal for framing. Name key printed on a separate slip; ideal for children's rooms and as gifts to schools and libraries. Size complete, 14 x 13½ inches.

Price only 50c per copy, post-paid.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

NEW SCHEDULE FOR
Lowell Thomas
The Radio Voice of
The Literary Digest

War correspondent, cowpuncher, editor, college professor, Arctic explorer, discoverer of "Lawrence of Arabia"; appointed by President Wilson as special representative to Europe during the War; accompanied the Prince of Wales on his India trip; has made over four thousand platform appearances—and is now engaged by the "Digest" exclusively to tell you what is happening throughout the world. Don't miss this fascinating personality.

Every Night, Except Sunday
(Except Where Otherwise Specified)

WJZ	—New York City	6:45 E.D. Time
WBZA	—Boston	6:45 E.D. Time
WBZ	—Springfield, Mass.	6:45 E.D. Time
WBAL	—Baltimore	6:45 E.D. Time
KDKA	—Pittsburgh	6:45 E.D. Time
WHAM	—Rochester (Ex. Tues., Thurs.)	5:45 E.S. Time
WLW	—Cincinnati	5:45 E.S. Time

Every Night Except Sunday
(Except Where Otherwise Specified)

WJR	—Detroit (Ex. Wed., Thurs., Fri.)	10:15 C.D. Time
WGAR	—Cleveland	10:15 C.D. Time
WENR	—Chicago (Ex. Sat.)	10:15 C.D. Time
KWK	—St. Louis	9:15 C.S. Time
WREN	—Kansas City	9:15 C.S. Time
KSTP	—Minn., St. Paul	9:15 C.S. Time
WEBC	—Duluth-Superior	9:15 C.S. Time
WDAY	—Fargo	9:15 C.S. Time
KFYR	—Bismarck	9:15 C.S. Time

Six Billions to Lend Uncle Sam

RIGHT in the midst of our financial doldrums, the public jumps at a government-bond offering with the biggest popular response since the days of the war and Liberty Bonds.

It had been expected that the June bond issue would be oversubscribed, but no one, as the New York *Herald Tribune* notes, believed that the investing public would be as eager as it was for government bonds carrying the lowest interest rate since the wartime quotations.

Here was an $800,000,000 issue at 3⅛ per cent., maturing in 1949 and redeemable on and after June 15, 1946. And it was oversubscribed seven and one-half times.

That is, the American public was willing to buy more than $6,000,000,000 worth of those bonds. And since the Treasury is calling in $451,000,000 of 3½ per cent. notes in December, two years ahead of time, press financial writers are beginning to figure it out that the Government is going to convert many of its short-term issues into long-term obligations, and at a very low rate of interest. The New York *Times* expects to see an even bigger loan than this $800,000,000 one launched in December, and it observes:

When the 3⅛ per cent. eighteen-year loan just placed was applied for more than seven times over, when the new bonds have sold "when issued," in the Wall Street market, at a premium of 1⅛ per cent. over the issue price of par, and when the outstanding 3⅜ per cent. long-term bonds bring 103 on the Stock Exchange, a 3 per cent. interest rate on the December loan is quite within the possibilities.

THE application for $6,000,000,000 is regarded in Washington as "measuring the magnitude of the country's available surplus resources, and so it no doubt does," but, continues *The Times:*

It indicates far more exactly the present disposition of investment and banking capital to seek a refuge which it considers absolutely safe.

In this it resembles the recent great increase of savings-bank deposits, which is not a measure, at such times as this, of the resources in the hands of the usual clients of such institutions, because other depositors, who rarely patronize a savings-bank, turn to it when they distrust other avenues of investment.

With the Government's loan, the oversubscription is also explained by the instinct or knowledge which teaches intending applicants that offers of cash subscription will be so large that allotments will have to be "rationed." This leads to application, by banks and wealthy individuals, for more than they expect to get, and their guess at the percentage of allotment is often extraordinarily close.

The oversubscription is a most emphatic testimony "to the huge volume of idle funds glutting the banks," remarks the Boston *News Bureau*. It is also, concludes R. W. Robey in his column in the New York *Daily Investment News*, "merely another example of the present ultra-conservatism of the investing public. It is during such periods, of course, that fearless individuals, who exercise good judgment, are able to purchase securities at abnormally low prices."

Perhaps it should be pointed out that not all of this $800,000,000 is "new money," since all but about $210,000,000 is to be exchanged for maturing certificates of indebtedness.

OF course this Treasury issue will play its part in helping to meet the Government's deficit. But, remarks the Chicago *Tribune*, it may serve to do very much more. The Chicago daily is tremendously imprest with the possibilities of this new issue in the way of reviving the bond market:

The accumulation of savings accounts in recent months appears to have led the banks to accumulate bonds. Some of the banks, to be sure, have been obliged to dispose of securities in the effort to meet the demands of depositors upon them, but, taken as a whole, it is more than probable that the banks to-day hold more bonds than they have for many years, and if this is so, it should follow that private investors hold less.

The new government issue may serve to restore the bond to the favor of investors It is not many years since stock ownership was commonly regarded among business men as not very different from betting on the races. Indeed, it was only in the great bull market that the prejudice against common stocks was finally broken down. The consequences have been disastrous to many individuals, which should result in renewed favor for the bond as a form of investment

In the general rearrangement of security portfolios which will follow the issuance of the $800,000,000 loan the banks have an opportunity to inaugurate a vigorous selling campaign not only of the Government's issue but of sound investment bonds in general.

It is becoming increasingly clear that the economic dead center is to be explained in no small part by the refusal of banks and individuals to finance new long-term capital improvements. There never was more money available for short-term investment and never less for the longer term.

On all sides there is talk of overproduction as the excuse for refusing to make long-term investments, as if there were no need for electrification of the railroads, rural electrification, improved housing, and other decencies of civilization which can be made to yield a safe, if not an extravagant, return over a long period. Bankers and business men are looking about for another automobile industry to restore prosperity, not realizing that sound projects such as have been mentioned are ready to employ at least as many wage-earners as ever were occupied in the upbuilding of automobile plants and the assembly of automobiles, to which our recent periods of prosperity must be largely attributed.

The country has enormous savings. If under the leadership of the bankers the public could be induced to again buy bonds, the means of financing the capital improvements of the next decade would be at hand The number of bond offerings in recent months has been small, perhaps in preparation for Secretary Mellon's new issue; now that that weight is about to be lifted, is it not time to attempt to restore bonds to popularity among investors?

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Oases of Prosperity

THERE may be gloom like a pea-soup fog in our financial centers and our biggest cities, but let a man go out "for several hundred miles into the comparatively rural places and he will find an astonishing amount of prosperity, contentment, and patience," declares the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*.

Scattered about our country are various economic as well as geographic segments that have remained fairly prosperous, it is pointed out. In particular, attention is called to information given out at the convention of the National Confectioners' Association a while ago:

The value of confectionery sold by American manufacturers last year was only 7.7 per cent. less than the value of the sales in 1929; the difference between the quantities sold in the two years was about 2 per cent. The consumption per caput in 1929 was 12.95 pounds, and in 1930 it was 12.59.

SOMEBODY might try to explain away these figures by asserting "the normal compatibility of candy-eating and idleness." But, insists the Chicago editor, "the confectionery business is not the only one for which some special reason explains a maintenance of prosperity":

Whatever the reason, the essential fact remains that prosperity, a high degree of it, has actually been maintained in numerous businesses.

Not every line of business is groaning, as might be inferred from the common state of mind.

And, further, not all sections of the country have suffered equally. Baltimore says casually and with sincerity that it has been exceptionally fortunate among the larger cities; Omaha says the same thing of itself; from other cities up and down the land the voice of gratification at a special blessing is heard. And there are farming districts, in the Northwest conspicuously, which have plenty of consumptive power.

Why Women Weep

He liked a bit of greenery,
He liked it in the scenery,
But not to make a fuss about—
He took it as it came.

He liked to see it flowery
And rather liked it bowery,
But not to be familiar with—
To him 'twas all the same.

And that's the trait that galled his wife;
In fact, it quite appalled his wife,
Especially when to the fore
His ignorance he'd push,

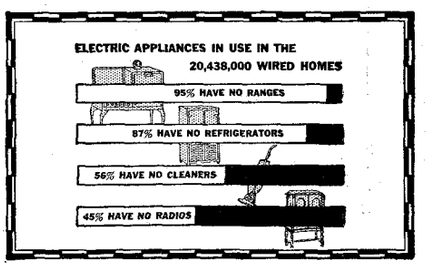
And prove so ineffectual
When guests were intellectual—
He'd even stop the car and say
"My dear, just see that BUSH!"

A deutzia was Greek to him
Spirea was a freak to him,
A blossoming forsythia
He mentioned as "that shrub,"

A jigger called japonica
He spoke of as harmonica—
A woman has a lot to bear
Who's married to a dub.
—*George Ryan in the Boston Herald.*

a Growing System

a Promising Industry


ELECTRIC APPLIANCES IN USE IN THE
20,438,000 WIRED HOMES
95% HAVE NO RANGES
87% HAVE NO REFRIGERATORS
56% HAVE NO CLEANERS
45% HAVE NO RADIOS

FOUR times as much electricity could be used to advantage in most homes. At present, the average consumption is 550 kilowatt hours a year. Add to this an electric radio, range and refrigerator—three popular appliances—and the annual consumption is at once increased to more than 2,000 kilowatt hours.

In the territory served by the Associated Gas and Electric System, inducement rates encourage wider use of electricity and gas. Under these rates, customers find it practicable to use appliances widely. During the current year, Associated System new business managers plan to sell nearly $10,000,000 of appliances in their areas.

To invest or for information, write

Associated Gas and Electric System

61 Broadway New York

"I Must Do Something!"

NEW YORK, June 10—John Corliss had to make a decision that would affect his entire future. Something had occurred this morning that demanded action. Stevens, a somewhat silent, though thoroughly likable fellow-worker, had told him joyfully that he had just received another salary boost and promotion. "Well, that's all right for Stevens," thought John bitterly "but what about me? Why am I passed by—*again?* There's one thing sure—I won't stand it any longer. I *must* do something—but what?"

Like hundreds of thousands of other men and women who are up against a stone wall that seems to bar future progress, John Corliss had not cultivated the habit of thinking constructively. As his employer had said, "You've got ability Corliss, but you depend upon your personality instead of your brains. Use your head, man—use your head!" Corliss did not seem to realize that in these days a trained mind was the greatest force in achieving success. That one must understand human nature and to do so one must first know how his own mind works before he can hope to understand the minds of others.

Human intelligence acts and reacts according to certain laws known as the Laws of Psychology—"organized common sense." Either by instinct or by study some individuals master these laws. When they have done so the minds of others become like fine instruments on which they can play at will. We see *men in every profession, as well as those in* every line of business and industry, applying Psychology to their personal occupations, and as a result greatly increasing their incomes, enlarging the scope of their activities, climbing to higher positions of responsibility and power.

The most popular, because it is the easiest to understand, method of learning and practising the laws of "organized common sense" is embodied in "The Basic Course of Reading in Applied Psychology." Among the well-known men who have contributed to the Course with supplementary reading are George Van Ness Dearborn, M. D., Ph. D.; Smith Ely Jelliffe, M. D., Ph. D.; Mark E. Penney, Ph. D., and others.

Send for Highly Interesting Details—FREE

Detailed information on How to Apply Psychology in Salesmanship, in Public Speaking, in Retail Selling; How to Use Your Mental Resources; Source of Will Power; How to Avoid Worry; How Ideas Are Created; How to Read Men and Weigh Motives, etc.

Ask on a post-card for the large and interesting illustrated circular describing "The Basic Course of Reading in Applied Psychology" and it will be sent to you by mail. No cost—no obligation.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, Dept. 1353, New York City

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Knows Where It Grows.—WIFE—"How do you like the potato salad?"

HUBBY—"It's delicious. Did you buy it yourself?"—*Life.*

Collects Antiques.—"How come you always smoke quarter cigars?"

"Somebody else always smokes the other three quarters!"—*Lehigh Burr.*

Try the Natural History Museum.—CUSTOMER—"What's this in my soup?"

WAITER—"Don't ask me, sir. I don't know one insect from another."—*Bulletin (Sydney).*

Competition.—SUITOR—"Do you ever peep through the keyhole when I am sitting in the parlor with your sister?"

SMALL BROTHER (with a burst of candor)—"Sometimes, when mother ain't there."—*Boston Transcript.*

Oh, Yeah?—JONES—"There's the little girl I'd like to have cooking for me in a little bungalow out in the suburbs."

SMITH—"Who is she?"

JONES—"My wife."—*Judge.*

Johnny on the Spot.—GIRL (spurning suitor)—"I wouldn't leave my happy home for any man."

YOUTH (brightly)—"All right, we'll live here."—*Life.*

Judge for Yourself.—"What are the young man's intentions, daughter?"

"Well, he's been keeping me pretty much in the dark."—*Chapparal.*

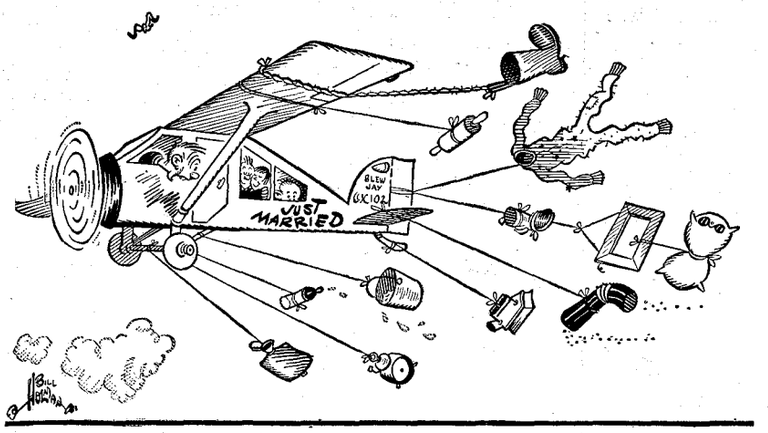
Handsome Income.—Wise Winifred says she carries her money in her stocking because her father told her to put it where it would draw interest.—*Lord Jeff.*

Time to Catch Up.—"Mummy, Tom has taken the largest piece of cake, and it is unfair, because he was eating cake three years before I was born."—*Answers.*

Knows Her Bambinos.—"Getting this fifty dollars from my husband was like taking candy from a baby."

"Honest?"

"Yes, he put up a terrific holler."—*Life.*



Pilot: "My goodness! There's newlyweds on board!"
—"Judge."

Slips That Pass in the Night

Figure This Out.—Warm Weather—And sore feet, go hand in hand.—*Ad in the Burlington (Vt.) Free Press and Times.*

Play Your Own Lullaby.—

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Used bedsprings, good condition, exceptional low prices.—*Dallas Morning News.*

New Pharaoh.—After the unveiling, the group went inside the library, and Mayor Congelton accepted the plague in behalf of Newark.—*Newark (N. J.) Ledger.*

Tyranny of Fashion.—Very new is a white handkerchief linen scarf bow under the skin, and if you can get white pigskin gloves, then they would be the last word.—*Miami Daily News.*

Bleeding Hearts.—The Florida legislature has authorized a weeping inquiry into race-track affairs in this State.—*Deland (Fla.) paper.*

Shine 'em Up.—A good quality, very soft, oil-tanned chamois and a large size rubber sponge. Ideal combination for washing widows or cars.—*Ad in the Oklahoma City Times.*

Get This Straight.—The story also stated that the car was "completely wrecked." This also was erroneous inasmuch as the car, altho badly disabled, was demolished.—*Morgantown (W. Va.) paper.*

Merry Occasion.—

Address.....Rev. C. W. Olewine
Come Labor On....Double Mixed Quartet
Benediction.....Rev. P. DeBeer

—*Stickney High-School program.*

When Men Were Men.—Q. How tall were Abraham Lincoln and George Washington?

A. Mount Everett in the Himalayays, which has an elevation of 29,141 feet.—*Atlantic City Press.*

Hence These Tears.—APT. house, just accidentally fully occupied; magnificently encumbered; still room for one more 12 per cent. loan.

In spite of itself, it is rumored it nets $300 to $400 per month. Owner advises wishes to exchange his so-called equity for something of equal value, which hadn't ought to be hard to find.

Submit your worst holding, he might accept it.

STORE building is vacant, always has been vacant, and looks like it always will be vacant.

Owner losing nerve, might take something worse, submit anything, anywhere.—*Ads in the San Francisco Chronicle.*

And Be Sure to Never Split an Infinitive.—From a little handbook of advice to the budding journalist I cull the following: "Never put a preposition at the end of a sentence, no matter what paper you are writing in."—*Bystander (London).*

Seventh Heaven.—

As you go plodding through this life
You have both sad and happy hours—
But happiest is the one when you
Can yell "Hurrah! The car is ours!"

—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

It's the First Step That Counts.—When he told his parents he had secured a job at the blacksmith shop, they laughed, and said:

"You surely don't mean to tell us that a little fellow like you can shoe horses."

"No," said the boy, "but I can shoo flies."—*Forbes Magazine.*

Wuxtry! An Industry Booming.—Several drummers were seated in the smoking compartment of the train. They were bemoaning the generally demoralized conditions of business, as they found it. Finally they turned to the quiet little man in the corner.

"And how do you find things, brother?"

"Never better since I've been on the road."

"For the love of Pete, and what's your line, may we ask?"

"Selling red ink."—*Boston Transcript.*

Pussyfooting N. G.—"You can't leave no footprints in de san's of time," said Uncle Eben, "ef you goes through life wif yoh kyahpet slippahs on. You's gotter tramp 'roun' wif hobnailed shoes."—*Washington Evening Star.*

Might Slap Her on the Wrist.—"My husband is the kindest, most considerate man in the world."

"Why the outburst, dear?"

"He's going to let me get a divorce on the grounds of extreme cruelty."—*Life.*

Baffled Cop.—CONSTABLE (to speeding foreigner)—"'Ere, you mustn't go rushing abaht like that. What's yer name?"

SPEEDING FOREIGNER—"*Je ne comprends pas.*"

CONSTABLE—"'Ow d'yer spell it?"—*Humorist (London).*

Flats and Sharps.—

The woman in the flat above
Takes vocal—how we curse—
And every day in every way
She's getting worse and worse.

—*Jacksonville (Fla.) Times-Union.*

The young man in the flat beneath
Takes lessons on the clarinet.
We've missed him four times up to date
But we'll "get" that critter yet.

—*Buffalo Evening News.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED